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JUL 10 1895

NANTUCKET.

Opening Day of Her Centennial Celebration.

THE OLD TOWN WELCOMES HER SONS AND DAUGHTERS.

Flags Everywhere, Arches Span the Streets and Vessels in the Harbor a Mass of Bunting.—The Literary Exercises.

Nantucket, Mass., July 9.—Nantucket is in holiday attire, and from every flagstaff on the island the Stars and Stripes are flying. During the past week hundreds of Nantucketers have arrived at the island, coming from many towns and cities between Maine and California. It is the great festival, the great Nantucket picnic, which began to-day, continuing three days, that has brought so many sons and daughters of the old island. Every hotel is filled with visitors, and rooms in town are in great demand. The town is handsomely decorated, Main street being a mass of bunting from the Straight Wharf to the bank. There are a number of arches erected in the different portions of the town. At the steamboat landing there is a fine arch bearing on its east side the "Welcome Home," and on the west side, "Should Auld Acquaintance be Forgot." The main arch is on Federal street, near Main. It is handsomely embellished with flags and bunting. On the north side of this arch is the motto, "Eternal Honor to Our Ancestors," and on the south side, "Sherbune—1795—Nantucket—1895."

It is 100 years since the name of the town was changed from Sherbune to Nantucket, and the natives are celebrating the event in grand style. There is a fine arch on Centre street, on which are placed the mottoes: "Pride in the Past," "Hope for the Future." On Main street, near the bank, is an arch, on which are the words: "Public Spirit is the True Basis of Prosperity," "A Long Pull, a Strong Pull and a Pull Altogether." The Orange street arch has two mottoes.

The centennial celebration was originated by the Historical Society of the town. The committee of arrangements comprises: President Wendell Macy, President; Allen Coffin, Secretary; Stanley F. Johnson, Treasurer, with these sub-committees: Wendell Macy, Mrs. Phebe A. Gardner, Albert G. Brock, C. W. Austin, Mrs. Benjamin Cartwright, Roland B. Hussey, Henry S. Wyer, Arthur H. Gardner, Mrs. Stanley F. Johnson, Miss Marianna Hussey, Thomas W. King, John C. Ring, Rev. M. S. Dudley, Mrs. Harrison Gardner, Mrs. Mary W. Valentine, Alex H. Seaverns, Miss Mary Foster Coffin, William H. H. Smith, Charles G. Coffin, 3d, Max Wagner, Henry P. Brown.

On Main street are decorated the shops of Asa Jones, J. W. Brady, Charles A. Kenney, Lamb Bros., James Y. Deacon, McCleave & Co., Roberts's restaurant, Henry Paddock, Albert Toby, E. H. Jernegan, Clinton Cealy, Union Store, E. H. Parker, F. J. Crosby. The Sea Cliff Hotel on North street is handsomely decorated, as is the Springfield, Ocean and Bay View Houses.

The vessels in the harbor are a mass of bunting.

The first day's ceremonies began with a salute at sunrise from a battery at the north part of the town and a band concert in the upper square at 8 o'clock followed. The battery from New Bedford, which announced the opening of the ceremonies this morning, is part of the Union Veteran Legion. The salute was fired from a position near the old windmill.

The captain's room in the Custom House building is adorned with a big whale and a small bluefish, showing the past and present industries of the island. Pilgrimages are made to the farm of Isaac C. Hills, at the east end of the island. It is here that a prairie dog village can be seen. Hundreds of prairie dogs have their holes in the ground, and are objects of much interest to summer visitors.

Among the historic sites that attract interest are: The site of John Gardner house, near Cliffe road; site of the James Coffin house on Madequet road; Richard Pinkham house, Peter Coffin and Joseph Coleman houses, the Dennis Manning, Ambrose Davis, Solomon Coleman, William Gager, Jethro Folger and the Peter Folger house, where the mother of Benjamin Franklin was born, and the sites of the houses of Elihu Coleman, Maria Mitchell, Jethro Coffin, Lucretia Mott, Neubegin House, Sherburne House, and homes of Mary and Nathaniel Starbuck.

The literary exercises this morning were held at the North Congregational Church at 10 a. m. and were as follows: Address of welcome by Chairman of the committee, Mr. Wendell Macy; address by Rev. C. C. Hussey, on "The Social and Religious History of Nantucket in Its Palmy Days;" poem, "Our Island Home," written by Rev. Louise Baker, and read by Miss Emma L. Nickerson; address by Miss Anna Gardner (who called the first meeting ever held of those who believe in anti-slavery, and at which Fred Douglas made his debut), subject, "Anti-Slavery History of the Island;" address by Mr. Alexander Starbuck, on "Historical Matters Leading to Both the Centennial and the Duo-Centennial;" paper by the Rev. Walter Mitchell; Centennial ode, by Miss Elizabeth Starbuck.

At 2 p. m. the Hon. Charles Carleton Coffin delivered an oration on "Nantucket's Place in the History of our Country."

Mr. Coffin was followed by Miss Caroline Earle White in an address on "Physical Characteristics of the Island."

Dr. Elwell Jenks then followed, taking as his subject: "The Energy and Hardihood of our Ancestors Illustrated in the Moral and Intellectual Vigor of their Descendants."

Dr. J. Sydney Mitchell spoke on "Nantucket Abroad," George H. Cary, Esq., on "The Whaling Industry," and others made brief addresses.

Nine hundred people were seated in the great building of the Nantucket Electric Light Company this evening to partake of the banquet. It was 8 o'clock when the orchestra announced the grand march to the tables.

The Harmonic Quartet furnished music during the post-prandial exercises. The following speakers responded to toasts as announced by toastmaster Henry S. Meyer:

"Commonwealth of Massachusetts," Col. H. A. Thomas, the Governor's Private Secretary; "Public Men of Massachusetts," Hon. E. J. Morse.

"Our Invited Guests," William A. McElroy of New York; "The Centennial Committee," Wendell Macy.

Other speakers took up the time until 11 o'clock.

To-morrow, the second day, will be ushered in by the ringing of bells and the booming of cannon. A monster clambake will be given at Wauwinett and a grand reception at the rink in the evening.

OLNEYVILLE

HERALD.
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Paper BOSTON, MASS
JUL 10 1895

PRETTY GIRLS WERE WAITRESSS.

First Day of Nantucket's Centennial Closed with a Grand Banquet.

(Special Dispatch to the Boston Herald.)

NANTUCKET, July 9, 1895. The first day of the centennial celebration closed with a grand banquet, an affair that was truly a surprise in its success. Fog thick and dense hung over the island, and rain somewhat marred outdoor festivities. But the downfall happily held off till dusk, and then it seemed as if all the people from Sconset to Great Point were heading for the feast.

Underwood's Hall, where the banquet was held, has the largest seating capacity of any building on the island. It was formerly a skating rink. Covers had been laid for 1100 persons. There were more than 40 tables, and 200 pretty girls, daughters of the island, were waitresses.

The stock of sweet peas in the home gardens must have been sadly depleted, for each miss carried a corsage bouquet of the modest bloom. At each plate was a spray of delicate flowers.

In 1869 there was another great gathering in Nantucket, the occasion being the high school alumni reunion the coming together of nearly 1000 pupils of "Father" Morse, who taught school here for nearly 30 years.

The hall last evening was a glory of the stars and stripes, for which Nantucketers have fought and bled and died, making honorable history.

The entrance to the hall was through a canvas porte-cochere, and for an hour a line of carriages was in waiting. An orchestra stationed upon a raised platform played while the good things were being discussed.

It was a splendid, hospitable spread, and the pretty waitresses were particular to specify between ice cream from the mainland and Nantucket ice cream. It doesn't look as if the islanders live on "a diet of eels and yeast cakes," as a reporter once wrote.

History has it that a syndicate of old Nantucketers once bought the island from the Indians when land at sea was way down at the heel. Upon the west end of the banquet hall their names appeared in large letters, as follows: Tristram Coffin, Richard Swain, Peter Coffin, Stephen Greenlief, William Pile, Thomas Macy, Thomas Barnard, Christopher Hussey, John Swain, Thomas Mayhew. In the rear of the hall, suspended from the girders, high above the floor, was a gilded eagle. Upon the bird's breast was a shield in red, white and blue. Fluttering from the beak the motto, "Now let the eagle scream," spoke the defiance of the nervy mariner.

The banquet was in the immediate charge of a committee of ladies headed by Mrs. Phebe Ann Gardner, who was assisted by Mrs. Mary W. Valentine, Mrs. Stanley Johnson, Mrs. Harrison Gardner and Miss Agnes Cartright. The hostesses were Mrs. Fremont Gardner, Mrs. Sarah Temple, Mrs. H. H. Smith, Mrs. Levi Boyer, Mrs. Sarah Kelley, Mrs. Carrie Lang, Mrs. Sarah S. Mitchell, Mrs. George Preston, Miss Mary E. Hatch, Mrs. Mary Waitt, Mrs. Sarah Helen Raymond, Mrs. Marianna Hussey, Mrs. S. H. Barrett, Mrs. Hattie Elkins, Miss Sarah Whitmore, Mrs. S. M. Gardner, Mrs. Mary A. Simpson, Mrs. A. S. Valentine.

Henry S. Wyer was toastmaster, and introduced Col. H. A. Thomas, who represented Gov. Greenhalge. Col. Thomas said the commonwealth of Massachusetts is a good place to be born in, live in and die in, and Nantucket is a small part of it. The state should pay tribute to Nantucket, for the place has a history peculiar to itself; there is nothing that parallels the island in the way she has fought and overcome obstacles, and grown great in commercial industry. She owes her glory to the fact that her fathers and mothers always had their fingers pointed toward hope, and so came out of adversity, no matter how discouraging the outlook. Massachusetts tonight looks at Nantucket as one of her prosperous daughters, though she is 30 miles out to sea. Americans love character such as is justly sustained by the lives of men who made Nantucket what she was and is:

Hon. Elijah A. Morse was the next speaker. He said.

"Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen —As my name doesn't appear among the early proprietors and settlers that you have met to honor today, it might not be amiss for me to explain my presence and interest in this island.

"Twenty-four years after this town was incorporated under its present name, my father, a young man 26 years old, just from the seminary and from college, in 1819, was settled and ordained as the pastor of "the Old North Church" on this island. In his long and eventful life in other places which followed his pastorate here, he never forgot his first love, and often referred to his residence and pastorate in his young manhood on this island. It is doubtful if there are more than one or two persons living on the island now who were members of his congregation as children in that far-off time.

"At that time this town contained a population of 9000, and was perhaps the most thriving town in New England, outside of Boston and Salem. The island was the home of wealth and the refinement and luxury of that far-off time. The whaling business was in its zenith, and the streets of this town were thronged with teams and drays and bustling, busy inhabitants, engaged in that great industry. Under my father's ministry one of the first Sunday schools in this country or the world was organized in the Old North Church. The great work of Christian missions was just beginning.

"The first missionaries were sent to the Sandwich islands that very year, and my father collected from the charitable people of this island the wherewith to build a house for a missionary, which was built upon this island, taken to pieces and shipped to a missionary in India, I think, and was afterward erected in that far-off land.

"The sect of Quakers was numerous on the island at that time, and an amusing incident of my father's experience in his labors among them has been told me. A certain Quaker on the island who owned a windmill run his grist mill on the Lord's day, and the young pastor thought it his duty to go and admonish him. The disciple of Fox heard him patiently, and at the conclusion said, 'Abner, when thee stops preaching on Sunday for money I will stop my windmill.'

"The sons and daughters of Nantucket have done well to return to this island, and to do honor to the men who settled this island, and who dared the dangers of hostile Indians and wild beasts; men who knew no fear but the fear of God. It is said that our fathers brought and founded here a church without a bishop, and a state without a king. They did more; they laid here broad and deep the foundations of education, of civil and religious liberty.

"Burke, the English statesman, says, 'He alone deserves to be remembered by posterity who treasures up and preserves the memory of his fathers.' So the men of Nantucket do well to hold this celebration, and to review the events of the past, and thank God and take courage for the future.

"It is said that on his voyage of discovery in the new world, as Columbus and his sailors drew near this continent, they occasionally saw driftwood in the water, and detected strange, sweet and spicy odors in the air; they were still out of sight of land, still prisoners on their little ships, but they knew the land was near. Fellow-citizens, in the reminiscences which you have enjoyed and will enjoy during this celebration, you have recalled the forms and faces of those who have long since fallen asleep; sweet memories and joyous anticipations of a reunion have been wafted to you from the heavenly land; unseen hands are beckoning us on to a higher and nobler and grander manhood and womanhood.

"This old county and town of Nantucket has a military record to be proud of. In all the great struggles of the country she has poured out her blood and treasure like water. Sixteen hundred inhabitants of this island lost their lives in the war of the revolution. And the men of Nantucket bore no mean or unimportant part in the war of the rebellion, to save us a nation among the nations of the earth.

"May God bless the island and ancient town of Nantucket."

Congressman Morse was followed by William A. McElroy of New York, who spoke of the centennial's guests. He said no place on the continent has a better right to be joyous on this, Nantucket's centennial occasion. She has been the faithful shield of the slave; her career has been one of simplicity and motherly kindness. Whatever record leaps to light, she shall not be ashamed. This celebration ought not to pass away without bearing good fruit.

The toast, "The centennial committee," was responded to by Wendell Macy, the chairman of the general committee. He said that the success of the celebration was due to the loyal co-operation of citizens both on and away from the island.

The next speaker was Hon. W. W. Crapo of New Bedford, who spoke of the history of the island, its historic record and the loyalty of her people toward the island home.

The exercises closed with selections by the orchestra.

CENTENNIAL WAS ITS IDEA.

Nantucket Historical Society Holds Its Annual Meeting.

NANTUCKET, July 9, 1895. The Nantucket Historical Society, the originator of the centennial celebration, held its annual meeting in Atheneum Hall yesterday afternoon, Dr. Sidney Mitchell presiding. There was a large attendance.

An unknown friend of the society has presented it with $750 to clear its indebtedness, which was reported and accepted with thanks.

Miss Helen Worth read a paper on "The Old Records of the North Congregational Church" and also a short sketch of Parson White, the first minister at Nantucket.

Dr. West of New York made a speech in which he outlined the needs of the association. Dr. Walton of Gardner also spoke of the society's needs.

Mr. Moses Joy exhibited a spoon found in Nantucket, which he said was of Norse make, and traced its use to the early Vikings, who, no doubt, were the first discoverers of the island.

The society has 230 members, and is in a flourishing condition.

A PIONEER IN CARDS

POST.
aper BOSTON, MASS
JUL 10 1895

NANTUCKET CELEBRATES.

Grand Reunion of the Sons and Daughters of the Tight Little Isle.

NANTUCKET, July 9.—This is Nantucket week. The whole island is decked from shore to shore with flags, streamers and bunting of all descriptions.

It is a mammoth reunion of the sons and daughters of this gem of the sea.

The occasion of all this gayety is the 100th anniversary of the change of the name of the town from Sherburne to Nantucket, and the 200th of its incorporation.

From every flagstaff flies the Stars and Stripes; from every window and over every door are little banners and hangings of brilliant colored bunting.

It is the greatest festival that this tight little isle has ever seen, and it will last three days.

There are a number of arches erected in the different portions of the town. At the steamboat landing there is a fine arch bearing on its east side the "Welcome Home." On the west side, "Should Auld Acquaintance be Forgot." The main arch is on Federal street, near Main. It is handsomely embellished with flags and bunting. On the north side of this arch is the motto, "Eternal Honor to Our Ancestors." On the south side, "Sherburne—1795—Nantucket."

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OPENING GUNS.

The first day's ceremonies began with a salute at sunrise from a battery at the north part of the town, and a band concert in the upper square followed at 8 o'clock. The battery from New Bedford, which announced the opening of the ceremonies this morning, is part of the Union Veteran Legion.

Pilgrimages are made to the farm of Isaac C. Hills, at the east end of the island. It is here that a prairie-dog village can be seen. Among the historic sites that attract interest are—The site of John Gardner house, near Cliff road; site of the James Coffin house, on Madequet road; Richard Pinkham house, Peter Coffin and Joseph Coleman houses, the Dennis Manning, Ambrose Davis, Solomon Coleman, William Gager, Jethro Folger and the Peter Folger house, where the mother of Benjamin Franklin was born, and the sites of the houses of Elihu Coleman, Maria Mitchell, Jethro Coffin, Lucretia Mott, Newbegin house, Sherburne house and homes of Mary and Nathaniel Starbuck.

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OUR ISLAND HOME.

Blue is the sea that leaves thy sandy
shores,
Sweet is the music where old ocean roars,
Soft is the lullaby which south winds
croon,
Humming their melody in flowers at noon.
Full is the harmony played on the beach,
Seaward the harpstrings where the waters
reach,
Opal the skies or clear, over thy sands—
Thy children turn to thee from many
lands.

. . . . . .

Ring out from tower to tower, peal upon
peal,
Swing heartily the ropes, over us steal
The thoughts of centuries gone, we will
rejoice
And to those memories lend heart and
voice.

Honor the glorious past with joyous songs
Thy future trust with God, where it be-
longs;
Anchored in haven safe our fathers rest,
Let us their places fill, doing our best.

HER PLACE IN HISTORY.

A paper was read by the Rev. Walter Mitchell. The Centennial ode was delivered by Miss Elizabeth Starbuck.

In the afternoon at 2 p. m., the Hon. Charles Carleton Coffin delivered an oration on "Nantucket's Place in the History of Our Country." He said:

"In 1621 James I. created the 'Council for the Affairs of New England,' known as the Plymouth Company. This company in 1635 conveyed to William, Earl of Sterling, among other possessions, 'Long Island and the adjacent islands,' of which Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket were presumed to be included in the phrase 'adjacent islands.' In 1641 James Forrett, agent of the Earl of Sterling, conveyed to Thomas Mayhew and his son the island of Nantucket, with several small islands adjacent.

Oct. 7, 1692, William and Mary granted a new patent to Massachusetts, incorporating the colonies of Massachusetts Bay and New Plymouth, the Province of Maine, the territory called Acadia or Nova Scotia, including the islands of Capawock and Nantucket, under the name of the "Province of Massachusetts Bay."

On Oct. 26, 1692, Governor Phipps of Massachusetts wrote to Governor Fletcher of New York in regard to the situation, calling attention to the fact that the islands had been trasferred to Massachusetts under a patent granted by William and Mary, and that the officers there, acting under orders from Governor Fletcher, declined to acknowledge their allegiance to the Massachusetts colony. At a meeting of Governor Fletcher and his Council Feb. 13, 1692, the transfer of Nantucket was acknowledged, but the jurisdiction of Martha's Vineyard was questioned. But even that point was subsequently yielded.

The ocean, rather than this island, became, as it were, the home of the colonists. They opened a new branch of industry, sailed untraversed seas, became explorers, discovered islands before unknown, rounded the headlands of Greenland on the north and the islands of Faulkland on the south, pursued their prey around the Azores and along the coast of Brazil.

Sailing where ships never before had sailed, exhibiting fortitude in the storms and tempests of northern latitudes, learning patience in the calm of the equator, the sons of Nantucket were prepared to do their part in the struggle of the colonies for independence. To a far greater extent than their brother toilers of the mainland, they were called upon to make a sacrifice during the War of the Revolution.

Scenes other than those of Lexington, Bunker Hill, Bennington and Yorktown win our admiration by exhibitions of sacrifice and suffering for a great and holy cause.

Dr. Elwell Jenks then followed, taking as his subject "The Energy and Hardihood of Our Ancestors, Illustrated in the Moral and Intellectual Vigor of Their Descendants."

The exercises were continued by Dr. J. Sydney Mitchell, speaking on "Nantucket Abroad." George H. Cary spoke, taking as his topic "The Whaling Industry." Others followed in short addresses.

An address was delivered by Miss Anna Gardner, who called the first meeting ever held of those who believed in anti-slavery, and at which Fred Douglass made his debut. Her subject was "Anti-Slavery History of the Island."

Alexander Starbuck spoke on "Historical Matters Leading to Both the Centennial and Duo-Centennial."

Nine hundred people were seated in the great building of the Nantucket Electric Light Company this evening to partake of the banquet. At the end of the hall, in letters of gold, were the names of the ten original proprietors of the island, namely: Tristram Coffin, Richard Swain, Peter Coffin, Stephen Greenleaf, William Pile, Thomas Macy, Thomas Barnard, Christopher Hussey, John Swain, Thomas Mayhew.

The eastern side of the hall was embellished with gold letters on black velvet, expressing Nantucket's greeting to all. At the north end of the hall was a large eagle, under which was the motto, "Let the Eagle Scream." The hostesses of the tables were Mrs. Fremont Gardner, Mrs. Sarah Temple, Mrs. M. E. Hall, Mrs. W. H. H. Smith, Mrs. Levi Boyer, Mrs. Carrie Say, Mrs. Sarah Kelley, Mrs. Sarah S. Mitchell, Mrs. Preston, Miss Mary E. Hatch, Miss Mary Waitt, Miss Sarah Helen Raymond, Miss Maria Anna Hussey, S. H. Barrett, Hattie Elkins, Miss Sarah Whitmore and Mrs. S. M. Gardner.

The following speakers responded to toasts as announced by Toastmaster Henry S. Myer: "Commonwealth of Massachusetts," Colonel H. A. Thomas, the Governor's private secretary; "Public Men of Massachusetts," the Hon. Elijah A. Morse; "Our Invited Guests," William A. McElroy of New York; "The Centennial Committee," Wendell Macy. Other speakers took up the time until 11 o'clock.

Tomorrow, the second day, will be ushered in by the ringing of bells and the booming of cannon. A monster clambake will be given at Wauwinett and a grand reception at the rink in the evening.

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CHILD OF SEA.

Nantucket Celebrates Her 100th Birthday.

Town Radiant With Bright Bunting.

Past Glories Recalled in Song and Story.

Addresses by Hon. C. C. Coffin and Others.

(Special Dispatch to the Boston Journal.)

Nantucket, Mass., July 9.—"Sherburne!" is the cry that is ringing over this island from shore to shore, and as the bells pealed forth their musical tones and the cannons' roar resounded over the island, Nantucketers awoke from their slumbers to celebrate the centennial anniversary of the change of name of the town from Sherburne to Nantucket. Every person, young or old, resident or non-resident, has taken up the prevailing sentiment and joined in the grand jubilation.

Such a gay sight has never before been witnessed in Nantucket as this quaint old town now presents; for residents of all classes have decorated their dwellings, and the public squares and main streets are decorated with arches and towers of handsome designs, bearing many phrases commemorative of Nantucket's old whaling days.

Private Decorations.

On Main Street are decorated the shops of Asa Jones, J. W. Brady, Charles A. Kenney, Lamb Bros., James Y. Deacon, McCleave & Co., Roberts's restaurant, Henry Paddock, Albert Toby, E. H. Jernegan, Clinton Ceely, Union Store, E. H. Parker, F. J. Crosby. The Sea Cliff Hotel on North Street is handsomely decorated, as are the Springfield, Ocean and Bay View Houses. The vessels in the harbor are a mass of bunting. The first day's ceremonies began with a salute at sunrise from a battery at the north part of the town and a band concert in the upper square at 8 followed.

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The streets are alive with people, and the Selectmen have ordered out the entire police force.

The Morning Boat Races.

At 8 o'clock this morning a band concert was given on the square, and at 9 A. M. the boat races were started.

The first race was a yacht race of local boats, comprising Nantucket's "mosquito fleet." There were eight entries. Fastest time made, 1 hour 49 minutes 5 seconds, over a ten-mile course. The new yacht Cleopatra took first prize, Margie second prize, and Inez third prize.

In the whaleboat race, the boat under command of Capt George Brown, and manned by volunteeer crew of whaling captains, took first prize, time 12 minutes, one mile course. The other whaleboat, manned by Portuguese crew, withdrew.

The fastest time of dory race was 15 minutes, one mile course. First prize taken by Henry Folger.

Historic Sights.

Among the historic sites that attract interest are: The site of John Gardner house, near Cliff Road; site of the James Coffin house on Madequet Road; Richard Pinkham house, Peter Coffin and Joseph Coleman houses, the Dennis Manning, Ambrose Davis, Solomon Coleman, William Gager, Jethro Folger, and the Peter Folger house, where the mother of Benjamin Franklin was born; and the sites of the houses of Elihu Coleman, Maria Mitchell, Jethro Coffin, Lucretia Mott, the Newbegin house, Sherburne house, and homes of Mary and Nathaniel Starbuck.

Literary Exercises.

The literary exercises this morning were held at the North Congregational Church at 10 A. M., and were as follows: Music by the Nantucket Band; address of welcome by Chairman of the committee, Mr. Wendell Macy; address by Rev. C. C. Hussey on "The Social and Religious History of Nantucket in Its Palmy Days;" music, Harmonic Quartet; poem, "Our Island Home," written by Rev. Louise Baker and read by Miss Emma L. Nickerson. The introductory verses were as follows:

Blue is the sea that leaves thy sandy shores,
Sweet is the music where old ocean roars,
Soft is the lullaby which south winds croon,
Humming their melody in flowers at noon.

Full is the harmony played on the beach,
Seaward the harpstrings where the waters reach,
Opal the skies or clear, over thy sands—
Thy children turn to thee from many lands.

Vanished the wigwam now, sachem and brave,
Only their shadows flit through memory's cave,
No more the camels ride over the bar
Straddling the whale ships staunch, borne from afar."

An address by Miss Anna Gardner, who called the first meeting ever held of those who believe in anti-slavery, and at which Fred Douglass made his debut, subject, "Anti-Slavery History of the Island;" address by Alexander Starbuck on "Historical Matters Leading to Both the Centennial and the Duo Centennial; paper by the Rev. Walter Mitchell; Centennial Ode by Miss Elizabeth Starbuck.

In the afternoon at 2 o'clock Hon. Charles Carleton Coffin delivered an oration on "Nantucket's Place in the History of Our Country."

Hon. C. C. Coffin's Address.

Mr. Coffin delivered an elaborate and eloquent address, concluding as follows:

I doubt if the records of the mercantile world can exhibit a more sublime faith in commercial adventure than has been exhibited by the people of this island and the citizens of New Bedford in fitting out vessels for whaling voyages to the Pacific Ocean, involving large expenditures of money without hope of any return for three or more years.

We come to a consideration of one of the most dramatic events of modern history. Little did the captain and crew of the first ship which in 1791 doubled Cape Horn to begin the harvest on the Pacific, comprehend what would be the grand historic outcome of that venture, the resurrection of a nation from a dead past to a new and vigorous life.

Japan, from the close of the 17th century, lived by itself, refusing intercourse with all other people. Once a year a single Dutch vessel was allowed to drop anchor off the harbor of Nagasaki. It was a hermit nation, living the life of a recluse; self-contained, self-satisfied, hating Christianity and all that pertained to Western civilization.

Sailors wrecked upon the shores of that country were thrown into prison, to suffer torture, to die lingering death, or, if surviving the hardships, they could reach home only through the kindness of the Dutch.

Why should Holland be the one favorite nation? Why should not the country of the Stars and Stripes have equal privileges with little Holland? Why should not shipwrecked sailors from Nantucket have direct relief and asylum, rather than through the good offices of the strangers?

Thus it came about that on the afternoon of July 7, 1853, 42 years ago this very week, the first steamships that ever crossed the Pacific Ocean, the Susquehanna, Mississippi, Plymouth and Saratoga, steamed into the harbor of Yokohama and let go their anchors within a cable length of the shore.

Thus it came to pass that He who guides the sparrow in its flight saw fit to use the sailors of Nantucket, by shipwreck and imprisonment, as His agents to bring about the resurrection of the millions of Japan from the grave of a dead past to a new and vigorous life.

Thus it is that Nantucket occupies an exalted position in connection with the history of our country.

Island's Characteristics.

Mr. Coffin was followed by Miss Caroline Earle White in an address on the "Physical Characteristics of the Island," in the course of which she said: "The flora of Nantucket is in itself remarkable. Nowhere in the whole country, it is said, is there such a variety of ferns and grasses and wild flowers as here. The attractions, however, of this beloved island are by no means confined solely to the land. The great and boundless sea, which rolls its flowing tides upon its shores and then retreats, constitutes one of its greatest sources of amusement and delight. It is always beautiful, and always grand, whether serenely lying blue and shining under the beams of a summer sun and lazily rolling up in plashing waves upon the beach, or when lashed to fury, gray and sombre, it bursts with thundering breakers upon the shores like a thousand Niagaras."

Hardihood of Ancestors.

Dr. Elwell Jenks then followed, taking as his subject, "The Energy and Hardihood of Our Ancestors, Illustrated in the Moral and Intellectual Vigor of Their Descendants." The following is an extract from his remarks:

"Even the most cursory reference to our ancestors invites to a brief consideration of achievements of the descendants. Foremost among these the late Hon. Charles J. Folger stood firm at the private wheel of the United States Government as Secretary of the Treasury. Time alone is wanting to mention here other master spirits among Nantucket's distinguished Sons. There hovers over this assembly the gentle, ethereal spirit of one who gave to philanthropy the wealth of her life work—Lucretia Mott; 'than whom,' says Lady Henry Somerset, 'a nobler type has never been produced on either side of the water.' Among champions of the anti-slavery reform we cherish the names of Anna Gardner, Eliza Barney, and Nathaniel Barney. Astronomy has made illustrious the services of Walter Folger, William Mitchell and his accomplished daughter Maria. In Vassar's classic shades she shines a star. The Church ordained to the ministry one of the first women preachers, a daughter of Nantucket, Rev. Phoebe Ann Hanaford, and the North Congregational Society of this town was for many years under the pastoral charge of Rev. Louise S. Baker. Gifted sons of our inland home have graced the sacred calling in the past, and today they stand among the most exemplary and eloquent Christian advocates. To prominent civil,

social and business pursuits, to public schools—not excepting him whose facile pen once moved an English Admiral to grant a fund for one among the best of private institutions in our land; to the legal profession, to medical science—as leaders in great humanitarian movements, the descendants have contributed energy, indomitable perseverance, acknowledged influence. Known, also, to the press ever since the issue of the first paper, the Nantucket Gazette, published in 1816, are the names of native literary workers; and graduates of the present Inquirer and Mirror and Nantucket Journal have held responsible positions from Boston to San Francisco! Art has been enriched, and literature is indebted to the pens of native authors.

"The Woman's Crusade had its Jeanne d'Arc in that leader among famous women of the century—Mary A. Woodbridge; and a catalogue would be required to contain the names of others whom I know, as honored co-workers."

The exercises were continued by Dr. J. Sydney Mitchell speaking on "Nantucket Abroad." George H. Cary, Esq., spoke, taking as his topic "The Whaling Industry." Others followed in short addresses.

The Banquet.

Nine hundred people were seated in the great building of the Nantucket Electric Light Company this evening to partake of the banquet. It was 8 o'clock when the orchestra announced the grand march to the tables. The rink was elegantly decorated for the occasion, large streamers of red, white and blue bunting being festooned across the room. At every window were American flags handsomely draped. Porter's orchestra of Brockton furnished music during the hour spent at the well-laden tables. At the end of the hall, in letters of gold, were the names of the ten original proprietors of the island, namely:

Tristram Coffin, Richard Swain, Peter Coffin, Stephen Greenleaf, William Pile, Thomas Macy, Thomas Barnard, Christopher Hussey, John Swain, Thomas Mayhew.

The eatsern side of the hall was embellished with gold letters on black velvet, expressing Nantucket's greeting to all. At the end of the hall was a large eagle, under which was the motto, "Let the Eagle Scream." The hostesses of the tables were Mrs. Fremont Gardner, Mrs. Sarah Temple, Mrs. M. E. Hall, Mrs. W. H. H. Smith, Mrs. Levi Boyer, Mrs. Carrie Say, Mrs. Sarah Kelley, Mrs. Sarah S. Mitchell, Mrs. Preston, Miss Mary E. Hatch, Miss Mary Waitt, Sarah Helen Raymond, Miss Marie Anna Hussey, S. H. Barrett, Hattie Elkins, Sarah Whitmore and Mrs. S. M. Gardner. The Harmonic Quartet furnished music during the after-dinner exercises. The following-named speakers responded to toasts as announced by Toastmaster Henry S. Myer: "Commonwealth of Massachusetts," Col. H. A. Thomas, the Governor's private secretary; "Public Men of Massachusetts," Hon. Elijah A. Morse; "Our Invited Guests," William A. McElroy of New York; "The Centennial Committee," Wendell Macy. Other speakers took up the time until 11 o'clock.

Mr. Morse made an eloquent speech, in which he said: "Twenty-four years after this town was incorporated under its present name, my father, a young man, 26 years old, just from the seminary and from college in 1819, was settled and ordained as the pastor of "the Old North Church" on this island. In his long and eventful life, which followed his pastorate here and in other places, he never forgot his first love, and often referred to his residence and pastorate in his young manhood on this island. It is doubtful if there are more than one or two persons living on the island now who were members of his congregation as children in that far-off time."

Tomorrow, the second day, will be ushered in by the ringing of bells and the booming of cannon. A monster clam bake will be given at Wauwinett and a grand reception at the rink in the evening.

THE LOCAL HISTORIAN.

Nantucket, Mass., July 9.—The Nantucket Historical Society, the originators of the Centennial Celebration, held their annual meeting in Atheneum Hall yesterday afternoon, Dr. Sidney Mitchell presiding. There was a large attendance, and an unknown friend of the society has presented it with $750 to clear its indebtedness, which was reported and accepted with thanks.

Miss Helen Worth read a paper on "The Old Records of the North Congregational Church," and also a short sketch of Parson White, the first minister at Nantucket. Dr. West of New York in a speech outlined the needs of the association. Dr. Walton of Gardner also spoke of the needs of the society.

Mr. Moses Joy exhibited a spoon found in Nantucket, which he said was of Norse make, and traced its use to the early Vikings, who no doubt were the first discoverers of the island. The society has 230 members and is in a flourishing condition.

PICTURESQUE NANTUCKET.

In connection with the anniversary celebration at Nantucket this week, readers of the Journal will wish to obtain the picturesque views of quaint Nantucket scenes to be given among the photographic pictures in next Sunday's Journal. Many striking scenes of Nantucket life will be reproduced in the Journal's most effective process.

GLOBE.
from BOSTON, MASS.
s of Paper
JUL 10 1895

NANTUCKET IN HOLIDAY DRESS.

Birthday Celebration Included Boat Race, Ball Game, Literary Exercises and Banquet.

SKETCHES AT NANTUCKET.

NANTUCKET, July 9—Nantucket is in holiday attire, and from every flagstaff on the island the stars and stripes are flying.

It is 100 years since the name of the town was changed from "Sherburne" to "Nantucket," and the natives are celebrating the event in grand style.

The town is handsomely decorated. Main st being a mass of bunting from Straight wharf to the bank. There are a number of arches erected in the different portions of the town. At the steamboat landing there is a fine arch bearing on its east side the "Welcome home." On the west side "Should Auld Acquaintance be Forgot?"

The main arch is on Federal st, near Main. It is handsomely embellished with flags and bunting. On the north side of this arch is the motto, "Eternal Honor to Our Ancestors." On the south side. "Sherburne—1795—Nantucket."

There is a fine arch on Center st on which are the mottoes, "Pride in the Past;" "Hope for the Future."

On Main st, near the bank, is an arch on which are the words "Public Spirit is the True Basis of Prosperity," "A Long Pull, A Strong Pull and a Pull A Together."

On Main st are decorated the shops Asa Jones, J. W. Brady, Charles Kenney, Lamb Bros, James Y. Deaco McCleave & Co, Robert's restaurar Henry Paddock, Albert Toby, E. Jernegan, Clinton Ceely, Union store, H. Parker, F. J. Crosby.

The Sea Cliff hotel on North st handsomely decorated, as are the Sprin field, Ocean and Bay View houses.

The vessels in the harbor are a ma of bunting.

The first day's ceremonies began wi a salute at sunrise from a battery at t north part of the town, and a band co cert in the upper square at 8 o'clock fo lowed.

The catboat race was a very excitin one, as the wind was south-southwes fresh. The Cleopatra, Capt George Bu gess, won, the Margie second and th Inez third.

The literary exercises were held at th North Congregational church at 10 a m and were as follows:

Music by the Nantucket band.

Address of welcome by chairman o the committee, Mr Wendell Macy.

Address by Rev C. C. Hussey on "The Social and Religious History of Nantucket in Its Palmy Days."

Music, Harmonic quartet.

Poem, "Our Island Home," written by Rev Louise Baker and read by Miss Emma L. Nickerson.

OUR ISLAND HOME.

Blue is the sea that leaves thy sandy shores,
Sweet is the music where old ocean roars,
Soft is the lullaby which south winds croon,
Humming their melody in flowers at noon.

Full is the harmony played on the beach,
Seaward the harpstrings where the waters reach,
Opal the skies or clear, over thy sands—
Thy children turn to thee from many lands.

Vanished the wigwam now, sachem and brave,
Only their shadows flit through memory's cave,
No more the camels ride over the bar
Cradling the whale ships staunch, borne from afar.

Silent the sailor's cry; far in the past,
Swung high the cordage and bristled the mast;
Busy the ropewalks then, quick were the blows,
Which from the cooper's shop frequent arose.

Outward the Quaker garb, changed earth's array,
For many we might name, now "passed away,"
Walked they these hallowed streets with holy mien,
Lovely their faces were, calm and serene.

Gray are thy shingled roofs, dear island home,
Fogs with their silver sheen oft round them roam,
Gray were the mariners sailed from thy lee,
Out in the shining mist to eternity.

Sometimes these dazzling mists lift like a veil,
Sometimes they reef or furl a ghostly sail,
Then shows thy beauteous face, island so dear,
Lovely to every one, absent or near.

Low bloom the tiny flowers out on thy plains,
Purple the vine-clad moors where the mealplum reigns,
Somewhere the heather hides, shaking its bells,
Yonder the sharp beach grass waving in swells.

Fragrant the bayberry and thick sweet fern,
Oft in the glowing west red sunsets burn,
Flushing the commons wide, lighting the way
As we drive into town at close of day.

Soft rings the bell-buoy, tossed by the seas,
Swift on the ocean's floors, whose tapestries
Spun by the ages long in beauty lie,
Flashes the lightning. Above, sea-gulls cry.

Ring out from tower to tower, peal upon peal,
Swing heartily the ropes, over us steal
The thoughts of centuries gone, we will rejoice
And to those memories lend heart and voice.

Honor the glorious past with joyous songs;
Thy future trust with God, where it belongs;
Anchored in haven safe our fathers rest,
Let us their places fill, doing our best.

Heroes were they who beat oceans for oil,
They, too, are heroes who in lonely toil
Of night and storm and darkness walk thy coast—
Stalwart the fishermen of whom we boast.
Roll, waves, on yonder shores; flow gently, tides;
Where once whaleships sailed, now the yacht fleet rides.
Proudly, Nantucket, smile through glistenin tears;
Rainbow of hope o'erarch thy coming years.

Fling, then, thy bunting wide, isle of the sea!
Float all thy flags aloft, right merrily!
Ensign and streamer, lift, pennant and all;
Then for the stars and stripes lustily call!

Address by Miss Anna Gardner, who called the first meeting ever held of those who believed in anti-slavery and at which Fred Douglass made his debut, subject, "Anti-Slavery History of the Island."

Address by Mr Alexander Starbuck on historical maters leading to both the centennial and the duo centennial.

Centennial ode by Miss Elizabeth Starbuck.

In the afternoon at 2, Hon Charles Carleton Coffin delivered an oration on "Nantucket's Place in the History of Our Country." Mr Coffin spoke substantially as follows:

No loftier motive can animate a human being than that which impels a man to sacrifice all material things most dear that he may live in accordance with the dictates of his conscience. It was such a motive that animated Thomas Macy when he abandoned his comfortable home on the banks of the Merrimac to become a settler on this island, bidding farewell to relatives and friends to begin life anew with uncivilized Indians for neighbors. He had given food to Quakers, thereby breaking the law of the land. Those whom he befriended may have been not altogether meek and lowly; they may have been disturbers of law and order in their desire to testify to their religious belief; but they were in need of assistance, which he had given in obedience to a law higher than that of the court of Massachusetts bay, and consequently had been summoned before the justice.

Land, home, kind friends, the comforts of life—all dear and delightful things—were of no value in comparison with the freedom of his soul. Hence the sacrifice.

But just what motive impelled Tristram Coffin and his son Peter, Stephen Greenleaf and a half dozen other thrifty citizens of Newbury and Salisbury, to leave their homes and push out 30 miles from the mainland, does not readily appear. They had not been summoned before the courts for any infraction of law. So far as is known, they had full liberty of conscience. It could not have been from fear of the Indians, for the dusky sons of the forest still occupied the island, and remained many years after the arrival of the emigrants.

It could not have been to find more fertile lands than those along the banks of the Merrimac. No such forest trees waved their branches here as there, furnishing timber for the building of their houses, or domestic use. Social life could but be more circumscribed upon so insignificant an area than on the mainland, where thrifty villages were becoming bustling towns.

The real history of Nantucket began, not with the coming of Thomas Macy for conscience sake, but on that day when, 12 years later, a whale came into the harbor and was captured by the islanders. Throughout the civilized world, the coals on the hearthstone, the basin of fat with its rag wick, the tallow candle, or the lamp fed with oil, were the only means of illumination after sundown. A century must pass before science could supplant these with hydrogen. The capture of a whale, yielding barrels of oil, was the beginning of a new order of things in this community.

The ocean, rather than this island, became, as it were, their home. They opened a new branch of industry, sailed untraversed seas, became explorers, discovered islands before unknown, rounded the headlands of Greenland on the north and the islands of Faulkland on the south, pursued their prey around the Azores and along the coast of Brazil.

When the conflict between the mother country and the colonies began about 160 vessels were owned and manned by citizens of this island and were roaming the sea. As the colonies could offer no protection, they were wholly at the mercy of England. The fleets of King George were swarming along the Atlantic coast. During the eight years' struggle few days passed that the people did not see some ship of the line or frigate, flying the cross of St George, sailing between the island and the mainland. Many of the citizens were members of the society of Friends, opposed to bearing arms, even in defense of their homes. The 5000 people on this island depended upon the sea for their daily food.

The citizens who were members of the society of Friends, amid the general distress exhibited a lofty patriotism by their bold adherence to the patriotic cause, serving in the army or on privateers. Capt Nathan Coffin's answer to the Britisher who had captured him, and who had urged him to engage in the king's service, expresses the patriotism of the Nantucket men:

"Hang me to the yardarm of your ship if you will, but do not ask me to be a traitor to my country!"

It seems to me that here is no picture more sublime in the history of our country, or more patriotic, than the patient endurance of the people of this island through the eight years of the war.

Historians, with justice, have set forth the endurance of Boston from the passage of the bill which closed the port to commerce, after the destruction of the tea to the evacuation of the town in 1776, a period of two years. No ship could enter the harbor. Its vessels lay rotting at the wharves; grass grew in the streets; all business ceased; but at no time was there any lack of food. Upon this island not only were the vessels rotting in the harbor, but out of the 150 ships 134 were captured by the British or wrecked on foreign shores. More than 10,000 tons of shipping fell into the hands of the enemy, for which the owners received no recompense. Through the long period, starvation stared the people in the face. Utterly defenseless, receiving scant sympathy from the mainland, harassed by marauding British sailors, the people still remained true and steadfast to the patriotic cause.

With the coming of peace and establishment of the nation, people set themselves with indomitable energy to repair their wasted fortunes. The hunters of the whale once more roamed the Atlantic from Greenland to the Southern sea. When their prey began to diminish in numbers they became adventurers and explorers of the Pacific. Few sails had ever whitened its waters, but from 1791 onward to the outbreak of the late rebellion, the men of Nantucket, together with their brothers of New Bedford, traversed the ocean.

I doubt if the records of the mercantile world can exhibit a more sublime faith in commercial adventure than has been exhibited by the people of this island and the citizens of New Bedford in fitting our vessels for whaling voyages to the Pacific ocean, involving large expenditures of money without hope of any return for three or mo years.

We come to a consideration of one of the most dramatic events of modern history. Little did the captain and crew of the first ship, which in 1791 doubled cape Horn to begin the harvest on the Pacific, comprehend what would be the grand historic outcome of that venture, the resurrection of a nation from a dead past to a new and vigorous life.

Japan, from the close of the 17th century, lived by itself, refusing intercourse with all other people. Once a year a single Dutch vessel was allowed to drop anchor off the harbor of Nagasaki. It was a hermit notion, living the life of a recluse; self-contained, self-satisfied, hating Christianity and all that pertained to western civilization.

Sailors wrecked upon the shores of that country were thrown into prison, to suffer torture, to die lingering death, or, if surviving the hardships, they could reach home only through the kindness of the Dutch.

Why should Holland be the one favorite nation? Why should not the country of the stars and stripes have equal privileges with little Holland? Why should not shipwrecked sailors from Nantucket have direct relief and asylum, rather than through the good offices of the strangers.

Thus it came about that on the afternoon of July 7, 1853, 42 years ago this very week, the first steamships that ever crossed the Pacific ocean, the Susquehanna, Mississippi, Plymouth and Saratoga, steamed into the harbor of Yokohama and let go their anchors within a cable length of the shore.

Thus it came to pass that he who guides the sparrow in its flight saw fit to use the sailors of Nantucket, by shipwreck and imprisonment, as his agents to bring about the resurrection of the millions of Japan from the grave of a dead past, to a new and vigorous life.

Thus it is that Nantucket occupies an exalted position in connection with the history of our country.

Mr Coffin was followed by Miss Caroline Earle White in an address on the "Physical Characteristics of the Island."

"The flora of Nantucket is in itself remarkable. Nowhere in the whole country, it is said, is there such a variety of ferns and grasses and wild flowers as here. The attractions, however, of this beloved island are by no means confined solely to the land. The great and boundless sea which rolls its flowing tides upon its shores and then retreats, constitutes one of its greatest source of amusement and delight. It is always beautiful, and always grand, whether serenely lying blue and shining under the beams of a summer sun and lazily rolling up in plashing waves upon the beach, or when lashed to fury gray and somber, it burts with thundering breakers upon the shores like a thousand Niagaras.

"What a source of romance and mystery, moreover, is furnished to the lovers of the weird and sensational. Everything about the sea seems to be invested with this peculiar and mysterious charm, which we all feel to a greater or less degree, as we sail over the surface of the tranquil ocean. The thought sometimes comes to us of the secrets enclosed within its hidden depths, of the treasures there buried and of the human beings that have gone down there 'unhonored and unsung.' We reflect with a kind of shuddering awe on the disclosures that will be made in that day 'when the sea gives up its dead,' and yet we are conscious that this feeling adds to the fascinations which this same treacherous element has for us.

"The dweller on Brant point, who, in the silence of the night, hears the ring of the bell buoy and then the low mournful sound of the foghorn on Pollocks rip, feels as though he were far away from the dwellings of civilized men and alone with the dread mystery of the world of waters. He is penetrated with the sense of the romance of it all, and would not have it otherwise. He falls asleep to dream, perhaps, of the Goodwin lands and the Eddystone rock and the reef of Minots ledge and all the places made memorable by exhibitions of the destructive power of the ocean.

"To the real lover of nature the attractions of Nantucket never diminish, it is not what man has done, but what God has done for the island that constitutes its greatest charm, and though all sights and sounds of civilization should cease, though the whistle of the locomotive should no longer be heard on its moors, though the white-winged boats should no longer skim over the surface of its harbor, though the bell buoy on the bar and the foghorn on Pollocks rip should be silenced forever, while Nantucket has its sun, its sea and its delicious air, that charm will endure until time shall be no more."

Dr Elwell Jenks then followed, taking as his subject, "The Energy and Hardihood of Our Ancestors Illustrated in the Moral and Intellectual Vigor of Their Descendants."

Dr J. Sydney Mitchell spoke on "Nantucket Abroad," and George H. Cary on "The Whaling Industry."

This afternoon the Nantucket baseball team got lost in the fog at the fair grounds, and when it emerged found itself beaten by the Middleboro team, 14 to 0.

Nine hundred people were seated in the great building of the Nantucket electric light company, this evening, to partake of the banquet. It was 8 when the orchestra announced the grand march to the tables. The rink was decorated for the occasion, large streamers of red, white and blue bunting being festooned across the room .

The hostesses of the tables were: Mrs Fremont Gardner, Mrs Sarah Temple, Mrs M. E. Hall, Mrs W. H. H. Smith, Mrs Levi Boyer, Mrs Carrie Say, Mrs Sarah Kelley, Mrs Sarah S. Mitchell, Mrs Preston, Miss Mary E. Hatch, Miss Mary Waitt, Miss Sarah Helen Raymond, Miss Marie Anna Hussey, Miss Hattie Elkins, Miss Sarah Whitmore and Mrs S. M. Gardner.

The Harmonic quartet furnished music during the post prandial exercises.

The following speakers responded to toasts, as announced by toastmaster Henry S. Myer: "Commonwealth of Massachusetts," Col H. A. Thomas, the governor's private secretary; "Public men of Massachusetts," Hon Elijah A. Morse; "Our invited guests," William A. McElroy of New York; "The centennial committee," Wendell Macy.

GLOBE.

BOSTON, MASS.

JUL 11 1895

UNIQUE PARADE.

Feature of Nantucket's Big Celebration.

Two Riders Badly Hurt at the Cycle Races.

Pristine Glory of Town Often Recalled.

Spouting Whale Reproduced in Fireworks.

Promenade Ball Ends Festivity of Centennial.

NANTUCKET, July 11—Today was the final one of the centennial celebration.

The cycle races at the dedication of the Centennial park bicycle track this morning proved unfortunate, but hotly contested events. In the second heat of the novice race, as George Golart of Vineyard Haven was beginning his sprint on the last lap a spectator leaned across the pole and shoved him, sending him headlong. The bunch of riders piled on top of him. Golart and Burnell were badly hurt and withdrew from the races. The summary:

One-mile novice—Won by George Golart in 3m 30s, Walter N. Burnell second, John R. Killen Jr third.

Half-mile—Won by William T. Swain Jr in 1m 22s, W. F. Worth second, J. R. Killen Jr third.

One-mile open—Won by C. W. Austin in 3m 4s.

One-mile handicap—Won by William T. Swain Jr in 2m 48s, William F. Worth second, John Killen third.

One-mile for boys under 15—Won by Stanley Cook in 3m 38s, John Downey second.

The two-mile open race was the best ever seen on Nantucket. Swain, by tall spinning, caught Baudry, who was pacing, and beat him out at the tape in 7m 12s, Austin third.

Beaudy of Brockton made an exhibition mile in 2m 52s.

The climax of the out of doors part of the centennial celebration was the parade. Forming at the head of Main st the procession passed down that thoroughfare and along the principal streets of the town, the decorations along the route being profuse and unique.

Family portraits hung from balconies and pillars of the mansions, while on the lawns in front, the occupants grouped themselves, dressed in the costumes of their ancestors a hundred years ago. Among the vast display of bunting were occasionally seen the colors of ships that sailed their last cruise many years ago. The battle flags of privateers flapped lazily in the same breeze that stirred the ensigns with 44 stars.

The procession was formed as follows: Police, marshal and aids mounted; an escort from the Weweeder cycle club; town crier William D. Clark, bearing the flag; band; Canton Nantucket, I. O. O. F.; float representing progress; lodge Wanackmanock and encampment I. O. O. F.; float representing aborigines smoking the pipe of peace with colonists; Thomas M. Gardner post, G. A. R., escorting a float bearing Nantucket young women, representing the Goddess of Liberty and the 13 states; artillery; float representing Aunt Debby's quilting bee.

Second division—The commonwealth's representatives with Pres Wendell Macy of the selectmen, float representing a whale boat in chase, underwriters' life saving boat and crew, town crier Alvin Hull bearing a big key representing the freedom of the town, band, prominent citizens in carriages and vehicles of all descriptions, colors and previous condition of service, extending a mile back.

As darkness settled down over the gray old town the flash and sparkle of fireworks that shot across the harbor announced the beginning of the final night's festivities. From the walks and roofs of buildings, from the old wharves, from cliffs and shore, thousands watched the display, and when the spouting whale that marks the town seal gleamed in the sky, a mighty shout went up from every throat.

At 9 p m the gayly decorated and brilliantly lighted rink was packed with a throng that enjoyed the promenade concert. At 10 p m the ball opened with a grand march under the direction of floor manager John C. Ring and aids. Dancing brought the festivities to a close.

Cutting from JOURNAL.

Address of Paper BOSTON, MASS

Date, JUL 11 1895

It was Herman Melville that paid this tribute to Nantucket: "Where else but from Nantucket did those aboriginal whalemen, the Red Men, first sally out in canoes to give chase to the Leviathan? And where but from Nantucket, too, did that first adventurous little sloop put forth, partly laden with imported cobble stones—so goes the story—to throw at the whales, in order to discover when they were nigh enough to risk a harpoon from the bowsprit?"

881;

GLOBE.
BOSTON, MASS.
JUL 11 1895

TRANSCRIPT.
BOSTON, MASS
JUL 11 1895

CLAMS GAVE OUT.

But Nantucket Squamtum was a Great Success—Many Sporting Events—Harbor Full of Yachts.

NANTUCKET, July 10—Over 2000 people started this morning for Wauwinet, some by team and others by boat.

Every one enjoyed a good shore dinner. The exhibition drill of the volunteer life saving crew was the event of the day.

Capt Charles Glidden, one of Nantucket's noted pilots, managed the apparatus. The line was shot far out over an old building, made fast, and Mr P. Roberts was safely landed, the breeches buoy proving a great success. Everything went along smoothly till dinner was ready and, then the old-time clambake came into play. The manager was sorry for so many to go away hungry, for the clams soon gave out.

Next on the program was the swimming race, nine contestants, and it was very spirited, F. Starbuck making the 130 yards in 1m 56 3-5s; S. Mitchell, second, 2m 3-5s; Sullivan Jones, third, 2m 8 3-5s.

Then came the 100-yard dash over the beach, C. E. Congdon taking first prize in 11m 4-5s; C. Andrada second and G. E. Grimes third.

Judges of all events, J. S. Smith, S. Perry and H. S. Haines of Denver.

This brought the Squantum to a close with a nine-mile ride home over dusty roads.

The nine-mile road race was won by John Kellien Jr in 45m, George Ray second and William Worth third.

The harbor is full of yachts of every description, steam and sail. Among the arrivals are cat yacht Kathleen, Walter F. Newell owner, Miss E. F. Newell, Miss Grace Kenney, Walter Kenney, George Meade on board. Knockabout Nixie, K. W. Washburn of Providence, owner; sloop yacht Gem, steam yacht Idolent, J. C. Rhodes and wife of New Bedford, on board; sloop yacht Millicent, George S. Payson and wife of Chicago, on board; schooner yacht Kathleen, Mr and Mrs Carter of Boston, on board; sloop yacht Daisy of Boston, Fred K. Fuller and George A. Fuller of Springfield, on board.

The reception at the rink this evening was largely attended.

THIS MORNING'S NEWS.

SECOND DAY'S CELEBRATION AT NANTUCKET. A dense, driving mist enveloped the town of Nantucket Tuesday night, but when the bells and booming cannon awoke the old island to the second day of its celebration a bracing atmosphere and smiling skies greeted the old town and its guests. After a band concert in the square from eight to nine, two thousand or more people drove over the moors or sailed up the harbor to Wauwinnet, the scene of the Squantum. After sports and a clambake, an exhibition drill by a volunteer life-saving crew brought the Squantum to an end, and the pilgrimage began. The big skating-rink on Water street was crowded last night with people gathered to exchange greetings and talk about Nantucket. It was a reception at which every son and daughter of Nantucket present had the utmost freedom. Never before in the history of Nantucket has there been such a gathering of her children from such remote sections. Colonel H. A. Thomas and Colonel A. H. Goetting of the governor's staff were present. There were a number of visitors present, coming by yachts Indolent and Kathleen of Boston, sloop Vayva of Fall River and cutter Daisy of Boston. United States steamship Verbena, from Woods Hole, lay in the harbor. Among the persons present were Lieutenant Morrissey, U. S. N.; Roland R. Bunker, editor of Contra Costa Gazette, California; ex-Mayor Brock of New Bedford; Frederick Macy, chief engineer of the New Bedford fire department; Mr. and Mrs. Hunter of Toledo and hundreds of others.

NANTUCKETERS AT HOME.

The celebration now going on at Nantucket would be worth all it costs if it did nothing more than bring home on a loving and loyal pilgrimage those who have gone forth from the island and have elsewhere made a name for themselves. The present population is not what it was in the days of its business prosperity, but this centennial has awakened its best memories and will do much to give the public some sense of what Nantucket used to be. Its best is in its history, and in the sons and daughters who have made their early island home famous. In no case has there been a centennial celebration that has been entered into more heartily or that has called together, at least proportionally, a greater number of the old boys and girls. Nantucket will feel the spur of this festival for many a year to come. It will not bring back the old prosperity, but it will deepen the impression that no part of the state has traditions more worthy of being maintained and honored.

HERALD.
BOSTON, MASS.
JUL 11 1895

JOURNAL.
BOSTON, MASS.
per
JUL 11 1895

OLD NANTUCKET.

Second Day's Celebration Winds Up With a Big Reception in the Skating Rink.

Nantucket, Mass., July 10.—A dense, driving mist enveloped the town last night, but when the bells and booming cannon awoke the old island to the second day of its celebration a bracing atmosphere and smiling skies greeted Nantucket and its guests. After a band concert in the square from 8 to 9, 2000 or more people drove over the moors or sailed up the harbor to Wauwinnet, the scene of the Squantum. At 12.17 came the finish of the nine-mile road race, which was won by John Killen, a four minute man. George M. Ray, an eight minute man, was second, and William F. Worth (scratch), third. Then came the Squantum clam bake, or shore dinner, the arrangements for which were very imperfect, inasmuch as 1500 hungry people tried to participate in a dinner intended for a third of that number.

Sports followed. The 100-yard dash, considering the poor track, was a fine event, C. E. Congdon taking first prize in 11 4-5 seconds; C. Andrade, second, and G. E. Grimes, third. The swimming match was won by F. Starbuck, making 130 yards in 1.563-5; S. Mitchell, second, 2.003-5; Sullivan Jones, third, 2.03. The judges of all events were J. S. Smith of the Rockland Standard, Frank L. Perry and H. S. Haines. An exhibition drill by a volunteer life saving crew brought the Squantum to an end, and the pilgrimage began.

The big skating rink on Water Street was crowded tonight with people gathered to exchange greetings and talk about Nantucket. It was a reception at which every son and daughter of Nantucket present had the utmost freedom. Never before in the history of Nantucket has there been such a gathering of her children from such remote sections. The Nantucket Band discoursed music from the gallery. The people were met at the main entrance of the rink by a committee and escorted across the floor to where Col. H. A. Thomas and Col. A. H. Goetting of the Governor's staff were standing, and were introduced, after which they formed in little groups and talked Nantucket until 11 o'clock.

There was a number of visitors present, coming by yachts Indolent and Kathleen of Boston, sloop Vayva of Fall River, and cutter Daisy of Boston. U. S. S. Verbena, from Woods Hole, lay in the harbor. Among the persons present were Lieut. Morrisey, U. S. N.; Roland R. Burke, editor of Contra Western Gazette, California; ex-Mayor Brock of New Bedford; Frederick Macy, Chief Engineer of the New Bedford Fire Department; Mr. and Mrs. Hunter of Toledo and hundreds of others.

HERALD.
from BOSTON, MASS.
s of Paper JUL 11 1895

JOLLY TIME AT WAUWINNET.

Second Day of the Nantucket Centennial Celebration.

Big Clambake, Boat Drill, Bicycle Road Races and Evening Reception and Family Reunion the Principal Features of the Programme—No Literary Exercises Held.

(Special Dispatch to the Boston Herald.)

NANTUCKET, July 9, 1895. Bright sunshine ushered in the second day of the centennial celebration here, and smiling skies greatly assisted in the performance of the programme, which was very dissimilar in its makeup to that of yesterday. Today there were no literary exercises. Visitors and natives had a glorious all-day picnic on a site where the ancestors of many local families passed many of their days.

It was at Wauwinnet nine miles from Nantucket, where the "squantum" was held. The word "squantum" in Indian signified a jollification, and judging from the crowd gathered at the watering place this morning the sense of the word has been in no way abridged by the passage of time.

Capt. William H. Norcross was master of ceremonies at Wauwinnet. He was chef at the clambake, captain of the life saving crew in the boat drill, entertainer at the picnic and a judge in the road races. Had the ex-mariner not been of rugged build he never could have attended to the duties imposed upon him.

At early dawn the catboats were in readiness to proceed to Wauwinnet, and upon Main street a line of gay equipages were starting toward the Mecca for hungry souls. The clambake was prepared from many bushels of "strawberries of the ocean" from a receipt handed down from the Indians. There were, however, many people asking for more when the supply had been exhausted.

The life saving drill was not carried out as specified on the programme. It was intended to have a vessel near and bring her crew ashore in the breeches buoy just as if they were in a stranded hulk pounding in the surf at Great Point. But the schooner could not be brought in because of lack of wind.

The life saving crew, made up from members of the four stations on the island, had manned the Humane Society boat and were ready for an exhibition drill. So the breeches buoy was made fast to a flag staff on a building and the men set to work. The strain sent the staff adrift from its fastenings and so the trial was postponed.

The bicycle road races attracted a deal of attention, and the boys made good time, considering they were speeding over a dusty road.

In the evening, there was a reception, or grand family reunion, in the skating academy. It is a long period of years since so many old friends, natives of Nantucket, have come together to exchange greetings. There were men present who, two decades or more ago, left the island to seek their fortunes, and this was their first visit home.

A number of forty-niners returned to celebrate in the anniversary. Others had voyaged from homes the other side of the ocean, even as far away as St. Helena. There were Quakers, too, a remnant of the people who once predominated on Nantucket.

The callers were met at the entrance by a committee consisting of Rev. Myron S. Dudley, John C. Ring Thomas W. King and Henry A. Brock and conducted to Col. Henry A. Thomas, representing Gov. Greenhalge, and Col. A. H. Goetting, also of the Governor's staff, forming the receiving party. Among the callers were Lieut. Morrissey of the marine service, officers of the United States steamer Verbena, Allen Coffin, Albert G. Brock, Roland R. Bunker, Charles H. Baker and Leander Cobb.

The reception concluded at 1 o'clock, when a band concert was given in the square.

POST.
BOSTON, MASS.
JUL 11 1895

CLAMBAKE AND SPORTS.

The Principal Events of Nantucket's Second Day.

NANTUCKET, July 10.—The second day of the three days' centennial celebration dawned with clear sky and a crisp northwest wind blowing in across the dancing sea. The rising sun was saluted by a battery of guns, bells were rung and steam whistles added to the din.

The real business of the day began at 8 o'clock, when Martland's Fifth Regiment Band of Brockton gave an excellent concert on the square.

Then all hands started for Wauwinnet, where a "squantum" in the form of a gigantic clambake was prepared, cooked and eaten in true ancient style.

Wauwinnet is a pretty summer colony at the head of the harbor, nearly nine miles from the steamboat wharf. It is in the town proper, and accessible by water and land vehicles. The clambake was a tremendous undertaking, and eighty bushels of clams entered into its make-up. Selectman William H. Norcross was chef. He built the "bake" and was head toaster.

At sunrise a big fire was built near the beach upon a heap of stones. When the foundation was white hot the ashes were removed and the clams deposited upon it. Seaweed was thrown over the clams and the heap concealed beneath canvas.

It is estimated that 3000 persons surrounded the bake when it was opened.

Other features of the day were the road race from the Custom House to Wauwinnet, greased pig chase and a life-saving drill, in which the humane society's boat was used.

This evening there was a reception, when visitors had the opportunity to meet strangers and renew old acquaintances.

An unusual number of crooks have arrived, and they find easy "marks" among the islanders. At the banquet last night pickpockets did a thriving business.

The celebration this week at Nantucket is of somewhat general interest, because descendants of the early settlers of the island are scattered over all sections of the country. Some of them have come to considerable distinction and a few of them have made their mark in national affairs. Benjamin Franklin's mother lived on Nantucket while it was still known as the town of Sherburne, and John Sherman and the late Secretary Folger are numbered among the descendants of former islanders. It is an interesting and historic spot, and will long retain its distinction, thanks to its isolation [illegible]

BULLETIN.
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
JUL 11 1895

GLOBE.
BOSTON, MASS.
JUL 11 1895

A NEWER NEW ENGLAND.

Old Nantucket has enjoyed her gala celebration days this week, and had the charm to visitors which all quaint settlements never fail to possess.

It is a curious reversal of the general order of things in this country when one walks in an old town that 50 years ago contained nearly 9000 inhabitants, and is now estimated to contain a resident population of from 3000 to 3200.

But things are getting back to the original gauge of population in old New England localities. Our unrivaled salubrity of climate is rapidly attracting other sections, and if the old industries have largely departed new ones are sure to spring up, with better roads, more modernized residences, and a much larger circulation of money.

New England is rapidly coming to the front again. The old generations, with their once thriving occupations, did their work, and have left venerable monuments of their thrift and industry behind. New generations will create new local worlds to suit the demands of the new civilization.

New England is on the eve of a renaissance. The sun of her rejuvenescence is rising.

It is just one hundred years sinc
according to the legendary lore of o
Nantucket, Nancy, a daughter of t
house of Macy, the first settler of t
island, became the titular owner of th
then ancestral freehold. And, as in t
division of the property that then o
curred, Nancy "took" the island, she al
gave it its new and typical title whi
from that time became "Nantucket," b
cause Nan took it. And now this fam
iar and old-time landmark is having
innings in a centennial celebration.
its old glory as a great whaling centre
has departed, but the culture and excep-
tional intelligence of its people have sur-
vived through all the vicissitudes which
the place has undergone during a cen-
tury in which commercial prestige has
dwindled and departed. There is a qual-
ity in the ozonic breezes kissing the
shores of old "Sconset" dear to the hearts
of native Nantuckets and to strangers
who bask in these beatific zephyrs. And,
and whales may

STANDARD.
BOSTON, MASS.
JUL 11 1895

NANTUCKET SPORTS.

Successful Ending of the Second Days' Celebration.

NANTUCKET, July 10.—The second day
f the celebration went off in even a more
uccessful manner than the first. The day
as ushered in by the usual bell ringing
nd artillery salute. The concert this
orning was given by Martland's Brock-
n band, and the fine programme was
njoyed by many. At 11 o'clock the crowd
arted for Wauwinet by boats and car-
ages to attend the Squantum and clam
ake. A sharply contested bicycle road
ce to Wauwinet was held at this time.
Immediately after the arrival of the
quantum the sports were held. Besides
e swimming match, 100-yard dash, all
e old-fashioned sports were indulged in.
the afternoon the life-saving crew gave
n exhibition drill, landing men from a
hooner anchored in the harbor.
In the evening a reception was held at
antucket, in the rink, and the day's fes-
vities were closed by a concert in the
uare by the Nantucket band.
Tomorrow is the last day of the celebra-
on, and a big programme has been ar-
anged. The procession in the afternoon
ill be a sight long to be remembered.
robably there has never been in a pro-
ession before such a collection of ancient
ehicles as has been gathered for this
ccasion.

The famous island and town of Nan-
tucket to-day conclude a three days' fes-
tival celebration of the town's two hun-
dredth birthday, and the centenary of its
change of name from Sherburne to Nan-
tucket. Nantucket was the birthplace of
Maria Mitchell, the astronomer; of Lu-
cretia Mott, the anti-slavery leader; of
the mother of Benjamin Franklin; also
of the Rev. John S. C. Abbott, the his-
torian, and of other men and women
who have made their mark on American
life and literature.

TRUTH.
SCRANTON, PA.
JUL 11 1895

[illegible] from
[illegible] ss of Paper
JUL 11 1895

TIMES.
BROCKTON, MASS.
JUL 12 1895

NANTUCKET HAD A SQUANTUM.

A Peculiar Event That Is Thoroughly Characteristic of The Old Town.

WEDNESDAY'S EXERCISES.

They Were Filled Full to the Brim With Delight and Enjoyability.

AN EXHIBITION BY LIFE SAVERS.

[SPECIAL TO THE TIMES.]

NANTUCKET, July 12.—The announcement that an old-fashioned Nantucket squantum and clambake would be given was sufficient to fill every boat and carriage in the place Wednesday. After a fine out-door concert by the Brockton band on the square, the rush was made for the wharves and soon the fleet of cat boats were dancing up the harbor bound for the land of clams; over the hills and through the pretty village of Polpis, wound the long line of carriages also bound for the clambake. With appetites whetted by the eight mile ride and sail, the multitude drew up at the Wauwinet House. Then came the terrible announcement that by a misunderstanding, there were just about clams and chowder enough for one-quarter the people who had come. Well, it was too bad, but it couldn't be helped. Other than this failure the affair was all right. An exhibition of the Humane society

Life Saving Apparatus

was given on the shore. A ball and line were thrown over an adjoining building by the howitzer, and "Patsey" Robinson was "rescued" from the roof thereof by the breeches buoy. A swimming match was participated in by young men from "off island." The hundred yard dash was won by Charlie Condon. The bicycle race from Town to Wauwinet was won by John Killen, Jr. In the evening a short general reception was held at the rink, and an opportunity offered to renew "Auld" acquaintances. This was really a social, informal old-fashioned gathering, and gave those who prefer an indoor time an opportunity for enjoyment. While this was going on, a fine out-door concert was being given on the square by the Brockton band. Main street was literally jammed for two hours. Social gatherings at various private homes were also being held, and early the town was quiet, all preparing for the great parade of yesterday. The last of the three days that have been given over to the celebration of the centennial was a rouser. Ten thousand people were on the island, and the town was in gala dress. The festivities were begun by a salute by battery on Swains' wharf, and the church bells echoed the noise. Later a band concert was given, and bicycle races were run at Centennial Park. The civic procession came in the afternoon, and fire works and a ball closed the celebration.

The Fireworks Came Near Being Left.

The pieces were transported to Woods Holl all right by cars, but the steamboat people refused to bring them across, their license not allowing it, so there was hurrying to and fro for a vessel which was finally secured.

Archie Bouchy and S. W. Broughton, of Brockton are registered at the Ocean.

F. F. Porter, H. L. Porter, Mrs. L. E. Kent, Miss Edith Kent and Miss Carrie Thrasher, of Brockton, are at the Springfield.

C. Ed Linham and family, of Brockton and Obed Ellis and family, of Whitman, are with relatives.

Miss Mamie Brown, of Hanson, is renewing her school days with friends.

The many yachts in the harbor Wednesday evening were all illuminated and pr

TIMES.
BROCKTON, MASS.
JUL 12 1895

NANTUCKET'S CELEBRATION.

Wednesday's Exercises Were of an Athletic Character.

NANTUCKET, Mass., July 12.—The bi-centennial celebration was continued Wednesday in an interesting manner. The events of the day were sports witnessed by the hundreds of visitors present. The nine-mile road race was won by John Kellien, Jr., with George Ray second; hundred yards dash won by C. E. Congdon in 11 4-5 seconds; 120 yard swimming match, won by F. Starbuck in 1m. 56 3-5s. S. Mitchell, second. The judges were J. S. Smith of Rockland, F. L. Perrywood and H. S. Harris of Squantum. The day's exercises closed with an exhibition drill by the Volunteer Life Saving crew.

TELEGRAM
HARTFORD, CON.
per
JUL 12 189

bonds,

Nantucket's Celebration.

NANTUCKET, Mass., July 11.—To-day was the last of the three days celebration of the centennial of Nantucket. Ten thousand people spent the day on the island and the entire town is in gala dress. A salute by the battery on Swain's wharf, ringing of churchbells, bicycle races at Centennial park, a civic procession this afternoon and fireworks and a ball tonight comprised the program.

Chinese Fight With Axes.

ADVERTISER.
BOSTON, MASS.
JUL 12 1895

fortunate.

THUS ENDETH THE CHAPTER.

Nantucket, July 11.—The cycle races at the dedication of the Centennial Park bicycle track this morning proved unfortunate, but hotly contested events. In the second heat of the novice race, as Golart was beginning his sprint on the last lap a spectator leaned across the pole and shoved him, sending him headlong and the bunch of riders piled on top of him. Golart and Burnell were badly hurt and withdrew from the races.

The parade was the climax of the out-door programme. The procession passed down that thoroughfare and along the principal streets of the town the decorations along the route being profuse and unique in the extreme. Family portraits hung from balconies and pillars of the mansions while on the lawns in front, the occupants grouped themselves, dressed in the costumes of their ancestors a hundred years ago.

"Among all the vast display of bunting occasionally were seen the colors of ships that sailed their last cruise many years ago, and the battle flags of privateers flapped lazily in the same breeze that stirred the ensigns with 48 stars.

From the walks and roofs of buildings, from the tottering and rotting old wharves, from cliffs and shore thousands watched the display of fireworks in the evening, and when the spouting whale that marks the town seal gleamed in the sky, amighty shout went up from every throat. At 10 o'clock the ball opened with a grand march, and dancing brought the festivities to a close.

NEWS.

NEWPORT, R. I.

JUL 12 1895

HERSELF ONCE AGAIN.

Nantucket Winds Up Her Celebratio in a Blaze of Glory.

NANTUCKET, July 12.—The three days' centennial celebration closed last night in a blaze of glory. It was by far the greatest event the island ever saw. The afternoon parade was an object lesson to the younger generation. It was the aim of the committee to reproduce, so far as possible, the scenes and customs of 100 years ago. Floats and characters were devised to that end, and the result was a parade full of interest and instruction.

The town of Nantucket started in life without a cent, made a fortune in the business of killing whales and selling whale products, and then went into bankruptcy. Her commercial end came almost like the bursting of a bubble or the snapping of a thread.

There was no end of secrecy in preparing the floats for the procession. It was hard work to hide individual preparations in a place such as this, but pretty good success was had by the originators of some of the most interesting designs.

Among the Old-Time Vehicles

that figured in the parade was a conveyance such as the fishermen at Siasconset used to haul fish from the water to the houses up the beach. It was a curious contrivance. The running gear was nothing more elaborate than a common barrel with an axle run through it. The body of the cart sat over the barrel and the shafts projected much like the bowsprit of a vessel.

"All the way to Shearing" was represented by an old couple in a crazy-looking cart that dates back a century. Arthur Dyer was the driver, and beside him sat a woman gowned in the raiment of the days when Nantucket was Sherburne.

Dramatic in its lesson was "Homeward Bound; Full Ship," represented by Captain William Baxter, a seadog of 90 years, and a group of children. They were seated in a boat supposed to represent a whaler coming into port after a long cruise, with a hold full load of oil.

Then there was a stuffed whale on wheels. Right in the wake of the whole was a whaleboat and crew.

The Goddess of Liberty was Miss Anna Folger, attended by maids of honor.

Another float gave a good illustration of the Indians who sold the island for the price of a small potato patch as Nantucket land is held in the market today.

An interesting feature during the parade was the display of relics.

Flags of privateersmen, battle flags and colors of famous whaleships were seen on every hand. Many of these tattered emblems are coupled with history made by brave Nantucketers.

At dusk 50,000 people crowded to the waterfront to witness the display of a carload of fireworks. There were a number of set pieces that produced a brilliant spectacle. In the harbor a score of yachts were decorated with lanterns. When the spouting whale, Nantucket's town seal, went up in a shower of sparks, the enthusiasm was intense.

The grand ball was the event of the three days' jollification. It marked the end of the celebration in a most fitting manner. The skating academy, where it was held, was decorated with bunting. There were some 300 couples in the march.

Today Nantucket is herself again—quaint, quiet and 30 miles at sea, looking forward to her bicentennial.

Cutting from UNION.

Address of Paper SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Date, JUL 12 1895

them.

Close of Nantucket's Centennial Fetes.

Nantucket, July 11.—Today was the last of the three days' celebration of the centennial of Nantucket. Ten thousand people spent the day on the island, and the entire town was in gala dress. The festivities were begun by a salute by the battery on Swain's wharf and the ringing of church bells. Later a band concert was given and bicycle races were run at Centennial park. A civic procession and a ball tonight closed the celebration.

Evidence of a Murder

1881;

4.

from HERALD
BOSTON, MASS
of Paper
JUL 12 1895

BLAZE OF GLORY.

Wind-up to Nantucket's Big Celebration.

Unique Parade Through the Old Town's Streets.

Fireworks Display Ended with a Spouting Whale.

Brilliant Ball Brought the Festivities to a Close.

Not a Hitch in Carrying Out Centennial Observance.

(Special Dispatch to the Boston Herald.)

NANTUCKET, July 11, 1895. The three days' centennial celebration closed tonight in a blaze of glory.

It was by far the greatest event the island ever saw. Glorious weather has helped make the affair a success, and the arrangements throughout the whole celebration never once went amiss.

The afternoon parade was an object lesson to the younger generation. It was the aim of the committee to reproduce, so far as possible, the scenes and customs of 100 years ago. Floats and characters were devised to that end, and the result was a parade full of interest and instruction.

Perhaps no community in the country is richer than Nantucket in history that may be drawn from for use on a gala occasion like this just ended. The island's past has been dramatic in the extreme. The town of Nantucket started in life without a cent, made a fortune in the business of killing whales, selling whale products, and then went into bankruptcy. Her commercial end came almost like the bursting of a bubble or the snapping of a thread. There is much of sadness in the story of this decline that ruined men and sent them all over the world for a living.

There was no end of secrecy in preparing the floats for the procession. It was hard work to hide individual preparations in a place such as this, where back yards adjoin and lawns are fenceless, but pretty good success was had by the originators of some of the most interesting designs. The order of procession follows:

FIRST DIVISION.

Police.
Marshal and aids mounted.
Escort from the Wesweeder Cycle Club.
Town Crier William D. Clark bearing the flag.
Martin's band.
Canton Nantucket, I. O. O. F.
Float representing Progress.
Lodge Wanackmonock and Encampment, I. O. O. F.
Float representing Aborigines smoking the pipe of peace with colonists.
Thomas M. Garner post, G. A. R., escorting a float representing the Goddess of Liberty and the 13 states.
Artillery.
Float representing Aunt Debby's quilting bee.

SECOND DIVISION.

The commonwealth's representatives, with President Wendell Macy of the selectmen.
Float representing a whale boat in chase.
Underwriters' life saving boat and crew.
Town Crier Alvin Hull bearing a big key, representing the freedom of the town.
Nantucket band.
Prominent citizens in carriages and vehicles of all descriptions.

Among the old-time vehicles that figured in the parade was a conveyance such as the fisherman at Siasconset used to haul fish from the water to the houses up the beach. It was a curious contrivance. The running gear was nothing more elaborate than a common barrel with an axle run through it. The body of the cart sat over the barrel and the shafts projected much like the bowsprit of a vessel.

"All the way to Shearing" was represented by an old couple in a crazy-looking cart that dates back a century. Arthur Dyer was the driver, and beside him sat a woman gowned in the raiment of the days when Nantucket was Sherburne. This woman's bonnet was a study. It was fashioned like a carpet bag and was nearly the size of a bushel basket or a small umbrella. When the islanders went sheep shearing a century ago the men took their wives to hold the sheep. They sat with their feet hanging over the tailboard.

Dramatic in its lesson was "Homeward bound; full ship," represented by Capt. William Baxter, a sea dog of 90 years, and a group of children. They were seated in a boat supposed to represent a whaler coming into port after a long cruise with a hold full of oil. Capt. Baxter has sailed the blue ocean all his life and there was much significance in the contrast between the winter of life and its springtide.

Then there was a stuffed whale on wheels—a fin back that was captured by the whalemen and preserved in case the species shall become extinct. Right in the wake of the whole was a whaleboat and crew. In the bows stood the boat header, harpoon in hand, behind him were the oarsmen and in the stern the boat steerer wielded a sweep. The whole affair was true to life, even to the tub and its coil of harpoon line and lance.

Nantucket girls, like the island flora, are sweet to look upon, and so the Goddess of Liberty was a captivating picture. She was Miss Anna Folger, a maid to the manor born, attended by 18 maids of honor.

Another float gave a good illustration of the Indians who sold the island for the price of a small potato patch as Nantucket land is held in the market today. There was a tepee, a papoose, some squaws and more braves, all good supporters of King Philip.

An interesting feature during the parade was the display of relics at the residence of Mrs. Charles H. Coffin on Main street. Upon the lawn had been placed a spinning wheel, fireplace, yarn reel and chairs that have been in the family more than 100 years. At the wheel sat a lady dressed as a Quakeress in Sherburne days; next to her, as a connecting link, was a lady of 1850, and another party seated in modern furniture and dressed in the latest style served to punctuate the change wrought by the passage of time. The unique affair was the conception of Mrs. Edward W. Perry, who was hostess, assisted by Miss Annie Coffin.

Across the street, on the lawn of Henry Coffin, was seen a satin petticoat more than 200 years old. This garment was worn by the grand-daughter of Tristram Coffin, the first of the 10 purchasers of the island, when she was married. She was also the grandmother of Admiral Isaac Coffin. This petticoat is in a splendid state of preservation. Here was also a fac-simile of the original deed of Nantucket, signed by Sir Francis Lovelace when the island was turned over to the 10 purchasers. The deed was as big as a modern blanket newspaper. Another interesting curiosity was a Masonic pitcher presented Micajah Coffin in France. This Micajah Coffin represented the island in the General Court for 25 years, and was instrumental in having the name of Shelburne changed to Nantucket.

Flags of privateersmen, battle flags and colors of famous whaleships were seen on every hand. Many of these tattered emblems are coupled with history made by brave Nantucketers in dark days of strife; others were borne aloft into foreign ports where the stars and stripes had never before floated, and not a few have proclaimed America as the home of ships that traversed unknown oceans.

At dusk 500 people crowded the water front to witness the display of a carload of fireworks. There were a number of set pieces that produced a brilliant spectacle. In the harbor a score of yachts were decorated with lanterns. When the spouting whale, Nantucket's town seal, went up in a shower of sparks the enthusiasm was intense.

The grand ball was the event of the three days' jollification. It marked the end of the celebration in a most fitting manner. The skating academy, where it was held, was decorated with bunting. There were some 300 couples in the march, which was led by John C. Ring and lady. The aids were C. Warren Austin, H. P. Brown, Fernando, E. C. Hverria, John R. Bacon, Anthony Dyer, Isaac Hills and C. G. Coffin.

Tomorrow Nantucket will be herself in, quaint, quiet and 30 miles at sea, ing forward to her bi-centennial.

POST. EXPRESS.

ROCHESTER N. Y.

JUL 13. 1895

Nantucket is celebrating its centennial, and the occasion is full of interest. Of course the quaint old town is ever so much more than 100 years old, more than twice as aged as that, but it is just a century since its name was changed to Nantucket. Before that it was known as Sherburne. The place has a glorious history, is one of the most interesting for its present and its past on the New England coast, and Nantucket blood has flowed in the veins of many a man and woman of whom the nation is proud. Perhaps just because it is so old and quaint, so cut off from its neighbors by the sea, and for the last century has seen so rapid a decline in its commercial importance, Nantucket's children seem to feel for the town a special loyalty and interest. They have come back to her this week in great numbers, so that all the hotels and boarding houses are filled to overflowing. Arches adorn the old streets, bunting is flying everywhere. The celebration, which has continued for three days, was suggested by the Historical society and consists of the usual literary meetings, speeches, banquets, and salutes. Among those who spoke were Charles Carleton Coffin, Dr. Jenks, Elijah A. Morse, and William H. McElroy. The speeches were full of hope for the future and of pride in the past. Far back in 1659 nine-tenths of the island was sold to 10 men for £30 and two beaver hats, and the names of these men were blazoned on the banquet hall. Early in this century, said Mr. Morse, the town "contained a population of 9,000 and was perhaps the most thriving in New England, outside of Boston and Salem. The island was the home of wealth and the refinement and luxury of that far-off time. The whaling business was in its zenith, and the streets were thronged with teams and drays and bustling, busy inhabitants, engaged in that great industry. Under my father's ministry," continued the speaker, "one of the first Sunday schools in this country or the world was organized in the Old North church." In the war of the revolution 1,600 inhabitants of Nantucket are said to have lost their lives, and years later Fred Douglass made there his first anti-slavery speech at the first meeting of that sort ever called. The whaling days were the great days for Nantucket. In the captain's room of the custom house this week a whale and a little cod hav hung side by side, as indicating the pas and present of the island. But bright days are already dawning, it is though for the town. It has found a new industry in putting strength into weary limbs, in blowing anxiety out of fevered brows, and painting pale cheeks with red and brown; and if the care of summer boarders is not a glorious and brave occupation, it is at least a humane and profitable one.

from NEW YORK EV'G POST

of Paper JUL 13 189

AMONG THE SUMMER RESORTS.

The Newport cottagers have tried to arrange

The celebration of the 100th anniversary of the old town of Nantucket, which took place last Tuesday and Wednesday, attracted an unusual number of visitors to the island. Stores and buildings were decorated, salutes were fired by a battery stationed near the old windmill, pilgrimages were made to the principal points of interest, literary exercises were held in the North Congregational Church, and a banquet was spread for 900 people in the electric-light company's building. The oration was delivered by Charles Carleton Coffin. Other speakers were Miss Caroline Earle White, Dr. Elwell Jenks, Miss Anna Gardner, the Rev. C. C. Hussey and Dr. J. Sydney Mitchell. The Nantucket Historical Society planned the celebration and took charge of the exercises. Moses Joy exhibited a spoon found in Nantucket, which he said was of Norse make, traced its use to the early Vikings, who doubt were the first discoverers of the islan

TRANSCRIPT.

r BOSTON, MASS.

JUL 12 1895

NANTUCKET RESUMES ITS NORMAL QUITUDE. Yesterday was the final one of the centennial celebration. The climax of the out-of-doors part of the centennial celebration was was the parade. Forming at the head of Main street the procession passed down that thoroughfare and along the principal streets of the town, the decorations along the route being profuse and unique. Family portraits hung from balconies and pillars of the mansions, while on the lawns in front, the occupants grouped themselves, dressed in the costumes of their ancestors a hundred years ago. Among the vast display of bunting were occasionally seen the colors of ships that sailed their last cruise many years ago. The battleflags of privateers flapped lazily in the same breeze that stirred the ensigns with forty-four stars. From the walks and roofs of buildings, from the old wharves, from cliffs and shore, thousands watched the display of fireworks in the evening, and when the spouting whale that marks the town seal gleamed in the sky a mighty shout went up from every throat. At 9 P. M. the gayly decorated and brilliantly lighted rink was packed with a throng that enjoyed the promenade concert. Dancing brought the festivities to a close.

EVENING HERALD
CHICAGO, ILL.
JUL 13 1895

Speoial Correspondence.

NANTUCKET'S CENTENNIAL.

BY

EVELYN ENGLISH.

NANTUCKET, July 8, 1895.—To-morrow Nantucket will celebrate the hundredth anniversary of her name and the name of the island. We learn that previous to 1795 this land was owned by New York and had the name of Sherburne, but that sometime during that year it was ceded to Massachusetts and was called Nantucket. All this is valuable as history, but it very materially knocks the romance out of certain fables or legends familiar to all islanders or frequenters of their hospitable shores.

According to the oft told story, this and the islands adjacent were inhabited by Indians, previous to the landing on Plymouth Rock, as was also the main land. That shortly after the Mayflower's landing a ship load of pilgrims came to these shores, and after making overtures to the Indians, were allowed to land and settle here. The old wind-mill still standing, and said to have been built in 1640, gives evidence of the primitiveness of these early settlers. Among them was a leader, a sort of John Smith, who soon acquired the islands thereabout for his own, and at his death, desiring a division of his property, he made a will, leaving his daughter Martha one island. This has ever since been known as Martha's Vineyard. A little peninsular at the end of the island, or possibly an island by itself, at that time went to his son, Edgar, and it is still known as Edgar'stown (Edgartown.) The remaining share Nan took, and so it was called Nan-too-it (Nantucket.) However untrthis story may be, it has added a halo of amusing incidents about the name of Nantucket, and increased its fund of well earned interest since the time when it was the greatest whaling center of the world and second only to Boston in commercial importance as a fishing port.

A visit to the town to-day, when even in its gala dress it is but the shadow of its former prosperity, like a visit to a lost city, awakens for the moment to the importance that though it sleeps it still grows old, and is celebrating its centuries mark with due pomp and celebrity. Time was, back in the forties and fifties, when Nantucket was the home of brave, energetic men, who embarked on long voyages, and big enterprises, and returned laden with spoils which were sold at fabulous prices in the market of the world. Later it became the permanent residence of these same men, but now tired sea captains now, with well filled coffers and comfortable, beautifully appointed houses.

These houses still stand, the owners being the children and grandchildren, but men improvished now and hard working; eking out a livelihood as best they can as fishermen or going to the mainland in winter to sail on the steamers plying along the Atlantic coast. Things have greatly changed for the old town. For the 15,000 inhabitants she had during whaling days she can show but 3,000 now, and all because the world has discovered the advantage of petroleum over that of sperm oil and of celuloid over whalebone. A study of the architecture of Nantucket is interesting, especially of those old mansions on the streets running up from the wharves which have been the scene of former greatness, and are now turned into boarding houses, or shops, or ice cream "saloons." All are squa

double structures, with rooms both sides of the entrance, and a hall running through the house to the rear. They are invariably painted white, with green blinds on all doors as well as windows, and the most pretentious have "look-outs" on the roofs—little, square towers, it may be well to explain, fenced in by railings, to wnich the women and children would ascend, spy-glass in hand, to watch for the homeward bound ship and wave flags of welcome. Some of these "look-outs" have been removed to make way for the exigencies of modern improvements, but many are still standing as monuments of a lost industry, just as the figure head from off the old vessels are stood in some of the door-yards as ornaments, and reminders of of the art (?) of those early days. The houses stand directly upon the street, with a steep little "stoop" of five or six steps leading to the entrance. Some have glass vestibules built out, and these are provided with glass shelves on each side. where flower pots repose filled with old fashioned Martha Washingtons, and oxallies and "inch plants."

The churches follow the Colonial style, with pillars extending two stories, and are painted white also, with green blinds. It is a rare thing to see a house in process of being painted in Nantucket, and the marvel is how they keep their pristine freshness for years in the damp, salty atmosphere of the island. The green of the blinds seems to turn to a bluish, washed out color, but the white lead seems untouched by wind or weather.

The streets are paved with cobble stones and the sidewalks are made of neatly laid red bricks, which come out as fresh after a rain as a kitchen floor after its weekly scrubbing.

The American taste in all things is fickle and fluctuating, but no more so, perhaps, than in the choosing of the place for a summer outing. A few years since, and the world rushed madly to Saratoga and Newport, where it could live at the fast pace prescribed by those resorts of fashion and frivolity. The cry now is for some quiet, unfrequented place in which to convalesce after the excitement of a winter's gayety.

The consequence is that such old towns as Nantucket, or those still quieter ones on the cape are the places sought after, so that the deader the town the greater the army of summer visitors. Nantucket has always been a favorite resort, but not till the past four years has it been the mecca of thousands who came from the West and North in search of rest within its island remoteness. The result is that what the town has lost in the past as a business center, it is gaining as a summer resort, and the hotels are reaping a harvest unparalelled outside of the "booms" of prairie towns "on the map."

The most desirable place for cottage building seems to be at Si-Conset or "Sconset," as it is called, a sort of suburb of Nantucket, some twenty miles distant. It is reached by private team, public barge, or "carry-all," as the case may be, after a ride of some duration over the sandiest road horse ever attempted to pull through. The ride is uninteresting except when in sight of the ocean, which rolls near by, the vegetation being only coarse grass and little bushes of red marsh berries at occasional intervals. But when the point is reaceed, the view! The air! It is like Katasha's left shoulder blade, "worth going miles to see." Here, perched upon the sand hills, or "cliffs," as the inhabitants call them, are beautiful cottages, the elegantly equipped modern homes of millionvires who come here to forget the grumbling cares of the world in the rumbling of old Neptune. The breezes that fan their verandas are health giving and soul inspiring, coming as they do, from off that broad expanse of blue which rolls unbroken between two continents.

At night they are undisturbed by anything worse than that deep, incessant ocean roar and the steady flash of a revolving light to seaward. Unless one delights in such "sequestered silence" and revels in the constant view of that unbroken expanse of color, Si-conset is not the place for him. It seems the very jumping

off place of the world as one stands upon the high beach and watches the big waves come on and on and then break thunderingly upon the shore, only to sweep up and out again, we know not where, in mighty curves of under tow. It is the sea, the sea! Everywhere as as far as the eye can reach, and not even the wing of a sea gull to break the monotony of the view. But oh, the mightiness of it! Back from the shore the only attraction is the famous "town pump," the little museum of island curiosities, and the fishermen's huts, besides the pretty summer homes previously referred to. Five years ago the little place had another attraction, but it is now gone. It was a narrow gauge railroad between it and Nantucket, over which, twice a day, ran a train of creaking, groaning cars with a delapidated engine as the motor power. Too many hot boxes and hasty tempers of delayed passengers determined the officials of the road, who thought it best to discontinue the service. The repeated offers of capitalists to build a trolley or cable line here are persistently refused, the residents fearing to awaken the old towns delightful lethargy by two many modern contrivancies.

The island of Nantucket is reached after a four hours trip by water from New Bedford, or one of shorter duration from Woods Holl. The little steamer makes the trip uninterruptedly with the exception of a short stop at Cottage City. From there over to Nantucket the route is straight out to sea so that there is generally a good swell on and the women aboard find it necessary to seek the seclusion of the cabin. When a few miles out in the open the little steamer passes through the famous fishing grounds, where are numerous single rigged boats, with parties aboard, trolling for the blue beauties, a sport as delightful as novel to the fresh water fisherman. With a stiff breeze blowing off shore, a swift boat, plenty of oil skin coats and "cures" for seasickness, and an experienced skipper, what is more pleasurable than to skim through the high seas holding taut a short line and to feel a struggling ten pounder lugging at the end of it a hundred yards away. To the enthusiastic deciples of Isaac Walton "trolling" for blue fish is the finest of piscatorial sports.

As one approaches the island today they find it in gay attire. Even the Portugese and negro stevedores have a neater air than usual. The "runners" for the hotels look spic and span in new straw hats and clean neckties. Flags are flying everywhere, bands are playing lively airs, and by every boat crowds pour in. It is a great day for staid old Nantucket! One long to be remembered by her, and by those who have been fortunate enough to find a home within her ocean-washed, hospitable arms, even for a well-earned holiday.

HERALD.
BOSTON, MASS.
JUL 12 1895

NEW BICYCLE TRACK DEDICATED.

Cycle Races in Connection with Nantucket's Centennial Hotly Contested.

NANTUCKET, July 11, 1895. The cycle races at the dedication of the Centennial Park bicycle track this morning proved unfortunate, but hotly contested events.

In the second heat of the novice race, as Golart was beginning his sprint on the last lap, a spectator leaned across the pole and shoved him, sending him headlong, and the bunch of riders piled on top of him. Golart and Burnell were badly hurt and withdrew from the races. Following are winners:

One mile novice—George Golart, first; Walter N. Burnell, second; John R. Killen, third.

Half mile—William T. Swain, Jr., first; time, 1m. 22s.; W. F. Worth, second.

One mile open—C. W. Austin; time, 3m. 4s.

One mile handicap—William T. Swain, Jr., first; William F. Worth, second; John Killen, third; time, 2m. 48s.

One mile for boys under 15—Stanley Cook, first; John Downey, second; time, 3m. 38s.

The two-mile open race brought out the best racing ever seen in Nantucket. Swain, by tail spinning, caught Baudry, who was pacing, and beat him out at the tape in 7:12; Austin third.

...outh NEWS
BOSTON, MASS.
Paper
JUL 13 1895

NANTUCKET'S DAY.

The 200th Anniversary of Incorporation of the County.

Also Centennial Celebration of the Town's Name.

The 200th anniversary of the incorporation of the county of Nantucket, Mass., and the 100th anniversary of the change of the town's name from Sherburne to Nantucket was fittingly and gloriously celebrated July 9, 10 and 11, and the occasion was a grand reunion of as many Nantucketers and their descendants as could possibly be gotten together.

The county was not incorporated, nor was the name of the island changed, on any of these dates, but they are near enough for all practical purposes, and the discrepency in time did not in the least interfere with the enjoyment.

There is one other historic event whose 100th anniversary falls within this year, but whose celebration was not included in the events of July 9-11, and that is the organization of the old Nantucket bank, which was started in 1795, and robbed of $22,000 the same year, not by any native criminals, of course, but by some coons from the continent as inhabitants of the mainland are properly designated. Unique as well as elaborate was the three day's celebration. For the last two or three months a committee of citizens had been hard at work perfecting the details. In the circular announcing the event the committee said it proposed to "photograph upon the dial plate of our own time the peculiar characteristics of the island, town and county stretching far back into the mazes of two and a third centuries."

There was a grand procession, such as Nantucket has never seen; and Washington street, Boston, on an election night seemed deserted compared with Petticoat lane on that morning. On the floats was a reproduction of the old Indian wigwam, of the squantum or clambake, of the various features of the whaling industry, of the sheep-shearing festival and of what-so-ever else is or has been peculiar to Nantucket. Excursions were planned to various points of interest on the island, and there was a grand banquet, with after dinner speeches and historical and genealogical essays and poems and all that. Guns were fired and bells rung—they are always ringing bells in Nantucket anyhow—and there was plenty of music by local and foreign talent, and bicycle races and a grand ball and all the other accoutrements of a big celebration, and Billy Clark, the town crier, was in his glory. All this happened during Christian Endeavor week in Boston, but that did not interfere with the arrangements or lessen the enthusiasm of the great event on "Scrap island."

The program was as follows:—Tuesday, July 9. Ringing of bells and salutes. 8 to 9 a. m., band concert. 9.30, whaleboat and other races in the harbor. The literary and historical exercises in the M. E. Church at 1.30. Base ball games at the agricultural grounds at 3.30. At 7 p. m., band concert on the square. At the same hour the banquet at the rink commenced. Wednesday, July 10. Ringing of bells and salutes in the morning. 8 to 9, band concert on the square. A bicycle race on the road. The clambake at 1 p. m. Lifesaving exhibitions at 3 p. m. At 7.30, a reception and band concert at the rink and on the square. Thursday, July 11. Ringing of bells and salutes in the morning. 8 to 9, band concert on the square. The grand procession started at 1 p. m., and formed the principal general attraction of the day. The evening was one of grand pyrotechnic and illumination displays until the hour of the ball. A promenade concert at the rink from 9 to 10 p. m., the ball followed.

Nantucket is said to be quaint. In fact, that term is untiringly affixed to Nantucket by common consent. Visitors exclaim: "Oh, how old fashioned everything looks!" So it does to a degree, but Nantucket of today is but the caulking of the old hull. The situation of the present is simply a reminiscence of the past. When the town was well to do, say 100 years ago, it was modern and up to date. At one time she carried a chip on her shoulder, and took odds from no municipality, and Nantucket was good enough for Nantucketers. We all know of merchants who have built up a good business and prepared to settle down in comfort—then lost all, and have been obliged through necessity to begin anew and wear old clothes while regenerating. It was so with this island. She failed in the whaling industry, and the fates left her financially prostrate.

Now, as a summer resort where mankind may go to sea and yet remain on land and most salubrious conditions, Nantucket is for a second time becoming famous with glowing prospects of complete success. The charm of the situation to strangers may be summed up in a paragraph: The commingling of the past, its memories and almost pathetic monuments, with the quiet, every day life of its people, much as if they, too, sometimes think of what might have been. There are two sides to Nantucket's shield, however, as the annual tide of happy cottagers and tourists can attest. As a resting place for worn out business men and tired mothers, a land of fun and frolic for the younger people, and the Mecca of the fisherman and gunner she is supreme.

No case of malaria has been known to originate on the island of Nantucket. The winds all blow from the sea, and briskly, too; people eat well, live well and sleep well, three chief requisites to longevity. Some of the Indian heirlooms to Nantucket of the present are villages or hamlets, and, perhaps, the worst part of the bequest is the names attached to the localities. Among these are Tuckernuck, Quaise, Polpis, Quidnet, Coatue, Madaket, Wauwinet. Among the points of interest are Maria Mitchell's birthplace, Lucretia Mott's early home, Old Mill, Historical rooms, Athenæum, Old North Vestry, old houses, wharves, and the cliffs and beaches. In fact, pretty nearly all portions of the island are of interest.

Bartholomew Gosnold discovered Nantucket in 1602. He landed near Sankaty Head and a tribe of Indians were on hand to greet the discoverer. The island became a part of the state of New York in 1664 and was ceded back to Massachusetts in 1691. Thomas Mayhew owned the island in 1641. It became deeded to him by Lord Sterling. In 1662 Mayhew deeded it to Thomas Macy and nine others for the consideration of £30 and two beaver hats. After the new owners of the land had looked about a little, they associated themselves with 10 other men, and the 20, with their families, settled there. At the date of this settlement there were about 1,500 Indians on Nantucket. In 1822 the last full-blooded Nantucket died, and 33 years later the last half-breed passed away. In 1665 the Indian chieftain, King Philip, left his chair on Mt. Hope and voyaged to Nantucket. One year later the first mill for grinding corn was put in operation.

In 1671 the first town was incorporated, and in 1673 it was named Sherburne. It was then a part of New York, and it was not until 1735, after it had been deeded back to

Massachusetts, that the name Sherburne was changed to Nantucket. It is this event in the history of the island that was celebrated. The whaling industry got its first foothold in Nantucket in 1678, and the natives sought and captured the "right" whale with great success. The first sperm whale was taken in 1712. The sperm whale of 1712 revolutionized the methods previously in vogue. In 1715 there were six sloops engaged in the business. In 1730 there were owned in Nantucket 25 whalers. In 1726 the shore boats captured 86 whales, and then it seemed as if all hands went away to foreign seas. Davis strait was visited by a Nantucket whaler in 1732, and 13 years later a ship load of oil was sent direct to England.

A foreign trade soon grew with France, Spain Russia, ports on the shores of the Mediterranean, and with China. Cargoes of oil and bone were the sole articles of export, and the ships brought home valuable miscellaneous cargoes, shaping, to some extent, the commerce o. the nation.

When the British assailed the farmers in Lexington, at the outbreak of the revolution, Nantucket whalers numbered 150. They were manned by 2,000 men, and the yearly production was 30,000 barrels sperm oil and 4,000 barrels of whale oil. The ships had pushed their keels into every sea in every corner of the world; their officers had navigated unchartered oceans and visited strange lands; their sailors were famous for their courage and endurance and their captains noted because of their pluck, skill and brains.

Those were busy days in Nantucket. Along the water front were cooper shops, ropewalks, oilhouses, warehouses, ship chandleries, spar yards, in fact every accessory necessary to carry on the volume of business. Buildings that have gone to ruin, yet still

JAIL AND HOUSE OF CORRECTION

OLDEST HOUSE ON THE ISLAND

BIRTHPLACE OF MARIA MITCHELL

standing, show in a degree what those days of long ago produced. Decayed wharves, where once tiers of ships were hauled up and barrels of oil were slung from the reeking hold of a vessel just in from a cruise across a half dozen other vessels to the pier, and marked by rotted spiles that worms and time have eaten and corroded.

The war brought trouble enough to Nantucket and her shipping. At its close the Bedford carried a cargo of oil to London and from her truck the national flag flew for the first time in any British Port.

During the 1812 war nearly one-half of the ships hailing from the island were captured by cruisers. But the industry soon recovered footing, and in 1820 there were 72 whale ships and a considerable fleet of schooners and other craft. The business constantly increased, and vessels were built to supply the demand. In model and rigging the latter craft showed great superiority over the forerunners in the craft. It is true that they were slow and cumbersome in comparison with the clippers of this latter part of the 19th century, but they served their purpose and were honestly put together. The year 1842 showed a tonnage of 36,000.

Kerosene knocked Nantucket's future into smithereens. The discovery and subsequent general use of petroleum snuffed the industry as with a cyclonic gust. The decline in the value of whale products killed the business of hunting the leviathan, and in 1869 the last whaler went out over the bar, and with her departed Nantucket's commercial prestige. Hard luck seems to have been rubbed into Nantucket. In the revolutionary war 1,000 islanders were killed. Years before pestilence carried away nearly one-third of the Indian population. In 1840 nearly 10,000 people lived on Nantucket, while today the population is about 3,000. She has had three big fires. Property to the amount of $1,000,000 went up in smoke in 1846. This conflagration it is said, had a deal to do with the decadence of the town. When the territory was rebuilt the entire character of the locality was changed.

Nantucket—the name of the town, island and county—is 110 miles southeast of Boston, 27 miles from the mainland, in the midst of the ocean. To the south and east stretch sand bars for many miles, mostly deadly obstructions to commerce. Away out on Davis New South shoal is a lightship, a warning to vessels coming in from across the sea and a guide to shipping bound north and south. History says the No semen named the island in the 11th century, yet there has been considerable controversy as to whence the name originated. Some say the name Nantican was applied to the island by the Norse discoverers: others claim it is a corruption of the Indian appellation.

The town of Nantucket stands on the west coast upon a spot called "Wesco" by the Indians and signifying white stone. A nearby bluff retains the English name Sherburne. Death may be said to be out of a job on Nantucket Island. The average length of life is 64 years, and the man who dies before he is 80 years old usually unreels the thread of life because of accident rather than disease. In the year 1692 Massachusetts had two towns by the name of Nantucket. This condition caused confusion, and in 1795 the people of Nantucket town requested the Legislature to change the name to that of the island—Nantucket.

The year 1876 was marked by steam communication between Nantucket and Wauwinet. A water supply was established in 1880, and the Nantucket railroad was built. Six years later a cable was laid to the mainland, the N. & C. C. Steamboat Company was consolidated with the N. B., V. & N. Steamboat Company.

JOURNAL,
per BOSTON, MASS.
JUL 12 1895

setts, Salem.

NANTUCKET'S CENTENNIAL

Bicycle Races and a Parade Followed by Fireworks and a Grand Ball Closed the Festivities.

Nantucket, Mass., July 11.—The cycle races at the dedication of the Centennial Park bicycle track this morning proved unfortunate, but hotly contested events. In the second heat of the novice race, as Golart was beginning his sprint on the last lap, a spectator leaned across the pole and shoved him, sending him headlong, and the bunch of riders piled on top of him. Golart and Burnell were badly hurt, and withdrew from the races. Following are winners:

One mile, novice—George Golart, first; Walter N. Burnell, second; John R. Killen, third.

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One mile, for boys under 15—Stanley Cook, first; John Downey, second. Time—3m. 38s.

The two-mile open race brought out the best racing ever seen on Nantucket. Swain, by tall spinning, caught Baudry, who was pacing, and beat him out at the tape in 7.12. Austin third.

The climax of the out of doors part of the centennial celebration was the parade. Forming at the head of Main Street, the procession passed down that thoroughfare and along the principal streets of the town, the decorations along the route being profuse and unique in the extreme. Family portraits hung from balconies and pillars of the mansions, while on the lawns in front, the occupants grouped themselves, dressed in the costumes of their ancestors a hundred years ago. Among all the vast display of bunting occasionally were seen the colors of ships that sailed their last cruise many years ago, and the battle flags of privateers flapped lazily in the same breeze that stirred the ensigns with 48 stars. The procession was formed as follows:

Police; marshal and aids mounted, and an escort from the Weweeder Cycle Club; Town Crier William D. Clark, bearing the flag; Martland's Band; Canton Nantucket, I. O. O. F.; float representing Progress; Lodge Wanackmanock and Encampment, I. O. O. F.; float representing Aborignees smoking the pipe of peace with Colonists; Thomas M. Gardner Post, G. A. R., escorting a float representing the Goddess of Liberty and the thirteen States; artillery; float representing Aunt Debby's quilting bee.

Second division—The Commonwealth's representatives with President Wendell Macy of the Selectmen; float representing a whale boat in chase; underwriters' life saving boat and crew; Town Crier Alvin Hull bearing a big key, representing the freedom of the town; Nantucket Band; prominent citizens in carriages and vehicles of all descriptions, colors and previous condition of servitude, extending a mile back.

As darkness settled down over the gray old town the flash and sparkle of fireworks that shot across the harbor announced the beginning of the last night's festivities. From the walks and roofs of buildings, from the tottering and rotting old wharves, from cliffs and shore, thousands watched the display, and when the spouting whale that marks the town seal gleamed in the sky a mighty shout went up from every throat.

At 9 o'clock the gayly decorated and brilliantly lighted rink was packed with a throng that enjoyed the promenade concert. At 10 o'clock the ball opened with a grand march, under the direction of Floor Manager John C. Ring and aids, and dancing brought the festivities to a close.

GAZETTE
TERRE HAUTE, IND.
JUL 13 1895

HOARY-HEADED NANTUCKET

She is Two Hundred Years Old and Doesn't Care Who Knows it.

Big Celebration of the Bi-Centenary in the Quaint Massachusetts Town.

How the Old Jail Inspired the Poet Lowell.

It was Settled by Dissenters From the Bay State.

Curious Sports fo Recall the old Times.

NANTUCKET, Mass July 13—Under the direction of a committee of citizens, the second centenary of the incorporation of the county of Nantucket, which occurred June 22, 1695, and the one hundredth anniversary of the change of name from Sherburne to Nantucket, which occurred June 8, 1795, will be appropriately observed by ceremonies commemorative of the two events, beginning July 9, and running for three days. The peculiar characteristics of the island town and county, stretching far back into the mazes of two and a third centuries, will be photograpned upon the dial-plate of our own time by the celebration. The wigwam of the aboriginees, the squantum of the ancients, the clambake, the roasted ears of corn, the whale fishery in its diversified mechanisms, and the sheep-shearing festival will be reproduced in miniature attractiveness. In the banquet and literary and historical features the orators, poets and historians of Nantucket will be heard to the best advantage. Much of the real history of Nantucket remains unwritten and this celebration will give opportunity for its more faithful presentation.

Here is the program of the centenary. The celebration will begin the morning of the 9th with the firing of guns and ringing of bells and a catboat race, which Nantucket's 'Mosquito fleet" will be sent out in full force. In this race prizes to the amount of $100 will

given. At the same time one the most interesting featu of the celebration will occu a whale boat race and a dory race, each of which prizes to the amoun $25 will be given. In the former one the boat will be manned by a volunt crew of old whalers, the crew of other boat will be chosen from younger generation. The start will made from the upper harbor, the fin will be near one of the wharves, whe there will be something moored wh will represent a whale. The b which succeeds in getting its harp into the "whale" first will receive prize. In the afternoon in the Meth dist church, literary and historical ercises will he held. Several inter ing speakers from at home and abr have been engaged. There will grand banquet at the rink in the ning, followed by a band concert illumination. On the second day of centennial everybody will go to squantum at Wauwinet. At Wauwi there will be various amusing gar Dinner will be served as a reg "shore" dinner, clambake, chow etc. An exhibition of two crack saving crews will be given during afternoon.

The third day will be begun like others. The forenoon will be devoted bicycle races. At 1 p. m. will start grand procession and review. It aimed to make this procession finest ever seen in Nantucket. T will be many unique features. dences will be decorated and in the cipal streets arches will be erected the evening there will be firework

promenade concert and ball to with. President Cleveland has be vited to be present, and as he is "coaster" himself, and interested cal history, it is hoped he will ru from Buzzard's Bay. Secretaries and Morton, and Governor Mor New York, are also expected.

Nantucket County includes lands of Nantucket, Tuck Grevelly and Muskeget, and is th town in the State of Massac that constitutes a county, Na Island is fifteen miles long from west, with an average width of miles. The town proper is situ the north side of the island, and fine harbor for vessels of light d is 100 miles southeast from New Bedford is sixty miles awa northwest. The island has ab 000 acres, and is diversified with dale, level moors, swamps and The present population of 3,500, it was nearly 10,000. Emigrati ward has caused the decline. A the value of the land has large with the population, nothing taken from the beauty of the o The island is within the influen Gulf Stream, and in winter its ture is 10 degrees above that of land In summer it is that mu

No town in the country prob

LIGHT HOUSE
On Site of 1st Light House Built in United States
"The Jethro Coffin House" Built 1686
The Jail
HOUSE OF CORRECTION

a more interesting origin and development than old Nantucket. Its name is still a charm to the Yankee wherever you find him. Meet him out west, where he is pointing with pride to the mushroom town that sprang up in the night, and ask him about Nantucket, and he will admit there is a magic about the old name. The local historians have a pretty straight line back to the origin of tee settlemennt. Although they will proudly tell you that God made the island, still they look back with awe upon a certain James Forret, an agent of the Earl of Sterling, who in 1635 secured all the islands on the New England coast by a royal grant. Forret sold the entire island of Nantucket in 1641 to Thomas Mayhew and his son Thomas, with the right to say who should ever after live on the island.

In 1659 Mayhew got a chance to sell out the island at a tremendous profit, which he did to nine men, prominent among whom was Tristram Coffin, the founder of the Coffin family, from which is decended Allen Coffin, the secretary of the present celebration committee. These titles were subsequently confirmed by various patents from the colonial Governors. It ran along in an independant sort of way, sending a representative to the New York Assembly, until by royal charter of King William and Mary in 1695, the island was formally made part of Massachusetts. He who thinks the first settlers were either ignorant fisherman or God-fearing enthusiasts is mistaken. They were a superior order of men and women. Settling first in Massachusetts, they chafed under the Puritan rule as they were of the free thinking kind. They were the agnostics of their time. They might not have welcomed so radical an unbeliever as Colonel Ingersoll, but Thomas Paine, they say would not have been unwelcome among them. Four Indian churches were built there and services conducted there in the Indian language before a meeting-house was erected for the white folks.

In fact, it was not till the colony had a population of 700 that a church was built for white worship, and that was built in 1704 by the Quakers. The influence of the friends was marked all through the early days of the colony. It survives yet in the sturdy upright character of the Nantucket inhabitants of today. It was in Nantucket that the eloquent preacher, Lucretia Mott, was born, and in her early religious training was received in one of the Friends churches.

ON THE BEACH AT NANTUCKET.

The oldest house in Nantucket is one of the sights of the place. It is the Jethro Coffin house, and was built in 1686 of heavy oak. Jethro was the son of Peter, at one time a justice of the Supreme Court of New Hampshire, and one of the original purchasers. Jethro's wife was Mary Gardner, daughter of John. Mary's father gave the land and Jethro's father furnished the lumber. The old folks were desirous of the union, but the young folks played shy until the promise of a house was obtained. Then it was discovered that the young couple had determined upon marriage before the old ones had set about making the match. The house was the most elaborate of any then erected. On the chimney is a figure of raised brickwork, in shape like an averted U. which represented a horseshoe doing guard duty against the witches of that time.

The old grist mill is worth something as an ancient landmark. The old mill of Nantucket was built in 1746, and, has a history, and also a tradition. In the Revolutionary war, a ball thrown from a man-of-war entered at the northeast side and passed out at the southwest, within a foot of the miller. Some time about 1848 a young girl, named Caroline T. Duzenberry, was amusing herself with other girls about its slow moving vanes, when she took hold of one of them and clung to it making three revolutions. The miller was apprised of the act by other girls, when he suddenly stopped the mill throwing the girl to the ground and breaking her limbs.

The place where the literary exercises of the celebration will take place is the M. E. Church, next door to the Pacific National Bank. Nantucket's banks once counted for something. She at one time ranked third as a port in Massachusetts, and in point of wealth per capita was the richest town in the state. The Island waf the home of the whale fishery, and her sailors were the globe- rotters of the time. Orange street has the Second Congregational Church, which was built in 1809, and is a quaint old street, such a one as you would think resounded to the tread of Oliver Wendell Holmes's "Last Leaf," for whom

"The pavement stones resound,
As he totters o'er the ground."

At once the most laughable and the most pathetic sight in the town is the jail and the House of Correction, side by side, the jail the smaller, and nearly always untenanted. The House of Correction now contains two inmates, women. These institutions have been the occasion of much mirth. A tenant once sent word to the sheriff that unless the sheep were kept out of the jail, he would change his residence. They have been food, however, for reflection. James Russell Lowell, the poet, once visiting here and hearing this incident related by a talkative native, Jabez Hicks took a pencil and wrote this on the spot:

"Strange that a city's greatness is defined
By places where her freemen are confined!
Strange that her prisons do not smaller grow
As toward success her widening footsteps go!"

This gem from Lowell has never been published and is kept as a treasure by a well known resident.

The Brant Point lighthouse, at the harbor entrance, is built on the site of the first lighthouse in New Englsnd if not in America, built in the interest of commerce. It was first kept up by private subscriptions, then by the town, then by the state, and now by the United States.

CYCLING CHAT

Old Indian villages and settlements are numerous in Nantucket. The ancient abodes of the first white settlers are to be seen either fairly preserved or in absolute ruin. The birthplace of Abiah Folger, who was the mother of Benjamin Franklin, is pointed out with reverence and pride. Then the old Jethro Coffin house, which was erected in 1686. On a hill above the Coffin house and to the southward stands the old mill that has been standing there for over two centuries. It is one of the curiosities of the island.

HERALD.
BOSTON, MASS
per
JUL 13 1895

TIMES
JUL 13 1895

IN A BLAZE OF GLO

Nantucket Winds Up Centennial Celebration Royally.

SOME HANDSOME FLOA

A Wagon Load of Children Right Smith's Point—"Sconset Fish Drags."

SOME SALINE BREEZ

[SPECIAL TO THE TIMES.]

NANTUCKET, July 13.—The last of the centennial eclipsed everything had gone before it. With perfect weat the forenoon was passed in rest and q waiting for the big event of the day celebration, viz., the procession. To it was a success, but feebly expresses truth; it was more; the floats and feat were most happily conceived, and perf ly carried out. The streets from star finish, were jammed with people, cheers and applause greeted the var hits all along the line. Old-fashio fish drags, old "trucks" that did ser in the old days of the whaling indus old-fashioned quilting bees, and m other peculiar Nantucket notions, se to make up a whole, which will never forgotten.

Herbert Worth was the marshal, v Lincoln Heeley and Herbert Tobey as a all mounted. The procession formed and moved in the following order:

The First Division.

Marshal and aids.

Police.

Martland's Brockton band.

Canton Nantucket.

Float, "Progress." This was illustrated by whale boats, Indians, oil lamps, electricity, steam and other modern improvements, typified by Arthur Stevens, as an aborigine; and Misses Killen, Warren, Freeborn, Brayton and Thomas representing other stages of progress.

Sherburne lodge, I. O. O. F.

Thomas M. Gardner post G. A. R., under command of Col. Josiah F. Murphy.

Float, representing the 13 original states; this was one of the prettiest things in the procession, and was made up of the beauty of the island as follows: Massachusetts, Phebe Hanaford Coffin; Rhode Island, Annie Bennett; Connecticut, Dazie Riddell; New Hampshire, Ethel Coffin; Vermont, Mamie Tracy; New York, Lottie Wyer; New Jersey, Miss Miller; Pennsylvania, Mamie Defricy; Delaware, Lizzie Fitzgerald; North Carolina, Lillian North; South Carolina, Lutie Coffin; Virginia, Lillian Snow; Georgia, Annie Putman. Miss Anna Folger, the handsome and stately daughter of Selectman Folger, was the goddess of liberty; the whole making a most charming tableau.

Section of unattached battery in charge of old artillery veterans. Float, "Aunt Debby's Quilting Party," this was made up of the Misses Brayton, Jernegan, Condon and Robinson, all busily engaged in quilting an old fashioned comforter.

Float, "A Whale," followed by a whale boat and crew with outfit complete.

Old-fashioned "truck," such as the teamsters used to truck oil on with two barrels to represent sperm and whale oil.

A surf boat, managed by the crew, who boarded the Norwegian bark "Mentor," last winter, and brought her into port earning $17,500 salvage.

A dory filled with children and "steered" by old Capt. Baxter, 89 years old; on its sides it bore the motto, "Homeward Bound."

Second Division.

Hull, the town crier bearing a huge key labelled "The Town is Yours."

Nantucket brass band.

Old tip carts labelled "All The Way to Shearing." Ancient vehicles of all sorts and degrees of style, each driven by well-known citizens in antique costume.

Old-fashioned "'Sconset Fish Drags," with barrels for wheels.

A wagon load of William H. Smith's children "right from Smith's Point."

Evidently all the old-fashioned garments on the island were pressed into service in some form or other to cloth those participating in the parade. Then followed the various trades features. The route was from the head of Main street near Selectman Folgers, down Main, Pleasant, countermarch at York, back to Main, Federal, North Water, Cliff, Road, North Liberty, Centre, Orange, Union and reviewed by the marshall and committee and disperse. In the evening occurred the display of fireworks from the clean shore. The Brockton band played selections on the steamboat wharf and the various yachts in the harbor all illuminated, while the summer residents at Monomoy, burned bonfires on the beach, the whole making a veritable fairy scene. At 9 o'clock came the grand ball at the Rink which under the able marshalship of John C. Ring brought the celebration to a glorious close.

STAR.

KANSAS CITY, MO.

JUL 13 1895

The Nantucketers went on with their centennial according to the programme, and one of the orators quoted this first class "notice" from Robert Collyer: "The cleanest bit of land," said Mr. Collyer, "I know of on this planet, so far as the white man is concerned, is a little island lying far out in the sea, where some families went, over 200 years ago, from the Puritan main, that they might be free to serve God and live their own way—and so made the sandbank a sort of Plymouth Rock."

GAZETTE.

BOSTON, MASS.

JUL 13 1895

THE ISLAND of Nantucket, now chiefly noted as a summer resort, was, long ago, before the Revolution, the original home of the whaling business, when the world's oil was largely extracted from the ocean's cetaceous monster. In her palmy days, the island had 150 whaleships, manned by 2000 men. The great British orator, Burke, speaks of Nantucket's enterprise in this direction in a strain of splendid eulogy. The island, last week, celebrated the centennial of its present name. It was discovered by Bartholomew Gosnold in 1602, Ultimately the whaling business left it for New Bedford, on the mainland, and a look of general decay and an upgrowth of grass and thistles in its streets and on its wharves were the signs of its decadence. But, as a summer oceanic pleasure resort, another tidal wave of prosperity has visited the island. It produced, in other days, when folk lived under the King, a British Admiral Coffin, also, later, a writer of sufficient calibre to figure among Poe's literati, namely, Charles F. Briggs, a Brooklyn editor, who flourished about the middle of this century. His nom-de-plume was Harry Franko, which was the title of one of his volumes. He was the friend of James Russell Lowell, in the early part of his literary career, to whom Lowell addressed many of his letters.

BULLETIN.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

JUL 13 1895

The inhabitants of Nantucket have been celebrating their two hundredth anniversary in an interesting manner, but having selected the week of the Christian Endeavor Convention for their festivities have been pretty well neglected in the Massachusetts newspapers.

NEW YORK MAIL AND EXPRESS
Cutting from
Address of Paper
Date JUL 17 1895

TWO VIEWS OF NANTUCKET.

The Quaint Quaker Island's Two Centennials Ruffled Her Gray-Clad Serenity.

The traveler, the summer tourist, the man who gets up guide books and time tables, the organizers of excursion parties, may flatter themselves that they know quaint old Nantucket. They may argue that she is sui generis, one of those strong personalities which, standing out in bold relief, cannot possibly be confounded with any other. But if these trained observers spent last week at Nantucket, with one accord they must have changed their minds respecting her identity. For the Nantucket of last week was as different from the normal Nantucket as electric light is different from the pitch-black darkness which is so palpable it may be thrown at cats. It was the celebration of her two centennials which produced this radical change. The second centenary of the incorporation of the county of Nantucket (1695) and the one hundredth anniversary of the substitution of Nantucket for Sherburne as the name of the town (1795)—it was the fit and full commemoration of these great events in her long and honorable career which transformed her from one of the quietest and most restful into the giddiest and most restless of all the islands upon whose indented shores the ocean breaks. This week, the remainder of the summer, possibly until the next centennial dawns, she will be herself again—calm, serene, contemplative, without variableness, never in a hurry, softly whispering to the children of men:

"All things have rest; why should ye toil alone?
Ye only toil who are the first of things,
And never fold your wings,
And cease from wanderings,
Nor steep your brows in summer's holy calm,
Nor harken what the inner spirit sings,
'There is no joy but calm:'
Why should ye only toil, the roof and crown of things?"

It was most interesting last week to contemplate Nantucket, known far and wide as a confirmed lotus-eater, meeting the emergency of her centennials by becoming for the time being what is popularly known as a "hustler." She felt that she owed it to herself and the country at large to celebrate, and celebrate she did in a manner which did her great credit, attesting that the spirit of her present is worthy the spirit of her past. Her past is entirely honorable—"Whatever record leaps to light, she shall not be ashamed." One fact, illustrative of this proposition, may not be generally known. The earliest "underground railroad" for the benefit of the fugitive slaves was a Nantucket enterprise. In 1822 Arthur Cooper, a slave, whose owner resided in Alexandria, Va., escaped to Nantucket. The agent of the owner and a deputy marshal were sent to the island to bring him back. While they were arguing the law in the case with some Nantucket white men in front of the house containing Cooper and his family, the fugitives were hurried out of a back door to a secure hiding place, Cooper disguised in the long coat and broad brim hat of one of the sturdy Quakers of the island.

Nor is this an exceptional fact. At all stages of her career Nantucket, according to her opportunities, has been the champion of freedom and equal rights for all. And even if this were not so, she might well hold her head high, because she was the birthplace of the mother of Benjamin Franklin. But how her celebration did distinguish her! So accomplished a detective as M. Lecocq or Sherlock Holmes might have found it difficult to penetrate the disguise she wore last week—the disguise of bell-ringing and cannon-firing and concerts on the square, of streets decorated with flags and banners and lettered arches, of fireworks and illuminations and a grand banquet, at which over one thousand persons were present, and a great ball, at which joy was unconfined until the day broke.

The future of Nantucket is still a problem. She can never hope to regain the commercial prominence which was hers so long as the whale fisheries flourished and which she lost with their decline. It seems to be conceded that, as a summer resort, she has great possibilities, but those who are most fond of her are apprehensive lest she develop in the wrong direction. If she aims to become a smart, showy watering place, dressy and dissipated, given to the early cocktail, the late supper and the later draw poker, there will be competitors who will readily distance her. But if she is true to her Quaker instincts, holding fast to the motto, "Our desire, our content, lies in simple things;" if she refuses to allow what is known as the spirit of enterprise to make her destroy her ancient landmarks and abandon her delightful ancient ways, then she will go on prospering, a unique summer resort.

A Little Tale of Jetsam.

To the Editor of The Mail and Express:

When I read your editorial on the legendary lore of old Nantucket memory carried me back to 1892. I was at Nantucket that summer, and found on the beach, one-half mile above the breakwater, in excellent, yes, perfect condition, the beatiful waste paper basket from the yacht Alva, lost that summer. I wrote an article for the "Evening Bulletin," Philadelphia, on the loss of the yacht and finding of the basket with yacht burgees painted on satin, and concluded with the following jingle. The use of the word "scup" was well understood by residents around Vineyard Sound, as the fish are plentiful there:

There was an old man of the sea,
Two daughters, they say, had he,
One named Martha Ann, the other 'Nan,
And a division of islands made they.
Said Martha Ann to 'Nan,
I've viewed the island at sea,
But whaling will not suit me;
The "Vineyard" I'll take and scup it,
So one island remained, and Nantucket.

Yes, sir, she did, she "tuck it," as they say in New England. Yours truly,

W. H. H. Peters,
48 East Twenty-first street.

PRESS.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

JUL 14 1895

Nantucket has just celebrated a centennial and a bi-centennial, and in seven years more can commemorate a ter-centennial, that of the discovery of the island by Bartholomew Gesnold, in 1602.

It has been found that the ...

LEADER.

PITTSBURG, PA.

JUL 14 1895

NANTUCKET PLEASURES.

Centennial Week Celebrated With Boat Races and Games.

NANTUCKET, July 13, 1895.

Centennial week has come, and everything has gone on very smoothly thus far. Tuesday morning there was a catboat race in the harbor, which afforded much excite-

* * *

...ce more the followers of yachts and ...hting have something to talk about. The magnificent boat, the Defender, which is to contest with the Valkyrie III. for the championship of the world, has been launched and to all appearances and in the eyes of all of the authorities in this line is a world-beater. One noticeable feature of the new boat is worth mentioning. Ever since the series of sloop races was started by the America, the American boat has been a little larger and carried more canvas than its foreign adversary. But this time we are to have a race between a small boat and a large one, we having the smaller one on the American side of the fence. The Valkyrie will carry somewhere in the neighborhood of 12,000 feet of sail, while at the highest calculation the Defender cannot get more than 10,000 to 11,000 on. This would seem to give the English boat the advantage, but right here comes up the great medieval motto which has been proven in latter days to be untrue, that might makes right. It may seem all right to think that a boat carrying more sail and, therefore, capable of catching the most wind, will distance one which is smaller in the canvas and in fact smaller all over. The prospects at present are for a very close race, and it does not seem to make much difference what the previous performance of the two boats have been, when they come together the American boat will once more successfully hold the cup that the English have been trying to wrest from their grasp for so many years.

* * *

COURIER.

BOSTON, MASS.

JUL 14 1895

When spouting is processionally undertaken in old Nantucket it's spouting, not talking. Land lubbers know but little about real whale play.

JOURNAL.

BOSTON, MASS.

JUL 13 1895

And it was Melville who said in 185...: "For my mind was made up to sail in no other than a Nantucket craft, because there was a fine boisterous something about everything connected with that famous old island which amazingly pleased me. Besides though New Bedford has of late been gradually monopolizing the business of whaling, and though in this matter poor old Nantucket is now much behind her, yet Nantucket was her great original—the Tyre of this Carthage."

And did they sing at the celebration that fine old whaling song, beginning:

"Our captain stood upon the deck
A spy glass in his hand,
A viewing of those gallant whales
That blew at every strand.
Oh, your tubs in your boats, my boys,
And by your braces stand,
And we'll have one of those fine whales,
Hand, boys, over hand."

Or did they sing at Nantucket these verses from the 74th Psalm, Ravenscroft version:

"Yea, thou didst breake the heads so great,
Of VVales that are so fell:
And gau'st them to the folke to eate,
That in the desart dvvell."

By the way, they say that the first appearance of the word "deputize" (to depute) in any American publication was in a "Description of Nantucket," 1811.

NEW YORK RECORDER.

...ting from NEW YORK RECORDER

...dress of Paper

JUL 14 1895

Capt. Bixby, in charge of river and harbor works along the south New England coast, has been active in Rhode Island waters, the improvement under his charge in Massachusetts and Connecticut having been of comparative unimportance, due in part to lack of Congressional appropriations and completion of projects. The largest expenditure on a single locality in that district was that of $210,366 on the Harbor of Refuge at Point Judith. This project is now more than half completed; the breakwater has reached a length of 5,600 feet on the bottom and about 2,600 feet to low water level. The work in Newport harbor was confined to dredging several small shoals. In Pawtucket River, blasting out the channel has been continued. The Harbor of Refuge at Stoughton, Ct., is practically completed, $10,637 having been expended there. The Harbor of Refuge at Nantucket has progressed rapidly, the west jetty being nearly half finished. The channel has deepened from year to year and is moving eastward. It has already reached a depth of eight feet, whereas, before the improvement it was but six feet. This has been accomplished without dredging.

HERALD.

BOSTON, MASS.

JUL 14 1895

rosis of Nantucket, whose name al-
ys calls out applause at the state-
eration meetings, has been doing its
elf proud the past week of celebra-
tion on the famous little island. The
club was organized in 1873, and it has,
therefore, passed its majority. It meets
fortnightly, with papers on topics phil-
anthropical, reformatory and literary,
though of late historical affairs have
chiefly engrossed the attention of its
members. Its officers for the present
year are: President, Mrs. Catherine
Starbuck; vice-presidents, Mrs. Elisa-
beth Starbuck and Hannah B. Sharp;
recording secretary, Mrs. Rebecca A.
Gardner; corresponding secretary, Miss
Anna Gardner, with an executive com-
mittee of three.

TIMES.

SCRANTON, PA.

JUL 15 1895

NANTUCKET'S ANNIVERSARY.

The Quaint Old New England Town Visited by Many People on the Occasion of Its One Hundreth Birthday.

Slasconset, Mass., July 15.—Quaint old Nantucket has been celebrating its one hundredth anniversary. The solemn Quaker town has put on its gayest bunting, and even fireworks disturb the quiet air, so that the natives would call it "quite confusin." The rattling pavements, ordinarily visited only by an occasional fish cart, have been kept busy by numerous visitors from all the neighboring towns. The farmers and their wives have come in holiday attire, and a goodly number of summer visitors has swelled the crowd.

On Tuesday morning of last week, the celebration began, and the banks of the harbor were lined with spectators of the water-contests. At 9 o'clock the yachts were started on their run, and although they were few, and the course was short, the greatest excitement prevailed. It was certainly novel to see a line of dories drawn up, each rowed by its own sunburned fishermen; but perhaps more unusual, was the whaleboat race which followed. During the rest of the day there were appropriate exercises, but the visitors availed themselves of the opportunity to see the town and its unusual decorations.

Leading into the central square were four arches, whose tops were of fish-nets, and each had an inscription such as "All's Fish That Comes to Our Net," or "As Good Fish as Ever Were Caught in the Sea," or "Our Specialty, Rest." And it must be said that the last inscription was singularly appropriate, and that as a rule the natives avail themselves of it in generous quantities.

It would be difficult to imagine a prettier sight than the many crafts crowded with summer visitors crossing the harbor on the next day. The destination was Wauwinet, a small village, and the purpose an old-fashioned squantum, which would undoubtedly be curious to many, although it is well known to all Nantucketers.

Clams, chicken, green corn, and in fact everything that would stew, was placed over a heated impromptu oven made of flat stones on the beach. The whole was then covered with the damp sail of a ship, which, in turn, was heaped high with quantities of sea-weed. At the proper time, a bugle being blown, the good-natured but hungry crowd gathered, and the food was taken out and served.

After full justice had been done to this unusual repast, there were several contests open to all, such as swimming and foot races and the catching of a greased pig. Then the crowd gathered on the surf to see the life-saving drill, to be given by the Government Life-Saving station's own men; and well they did their part, and well they were cheered.

Thursday was centennial day, and although the exercises would be of only local interest, Nantucket did its best to celebrate in a more modern way, by parades, speeches, fireworks, etc. And so the celebration ended. The streets are again quiet, the shops, as before, are closed at dinner time, and the natives once more engaged in "their specialty, rest."

H. W.

SUNDAY WORLD AT NANTUCKET.

Delivered to Summer Residents There at 1 P. M. on the Day of Publication.

(Special to The World.)

NANTUCKET, Mass., July 14.—The summer residents at Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket Island were delighted yesterday by having the New York Sunday World delivered to them on the day of publication, simultaneously with the Boston papers.

A special train connected with the New York newspaper train at Providence, and delivered large bundles of Sunday Worlds to the towns between that city and New Bedford.

At New Bedford the steamer Nantucket was in waiting. The bundles were quickly transferred to the boat, and then fast time was made to Wood's Holl, Martha's Vineyard, Highlands, Cottage City and Nantucket, the latter place being reached at 1 o'clock.

Eager crowds were waiting at all of the piers, and, as usual, the Sunday World led all the other New York papers, as well as the Boston papers, in sales, the ratio being five to one.

The World's story about President Cleveland was read with special interest, and was the subject of much appreciative comment.

NEW YORK WORLD.

JUL 15 1895

HERALD.
BOSTON, MASS.
JUL 14 1895

NANTUCKET.

Many Former Residents at the Celebration.

Centennial Festivities Were a Great Success—The Base Ball Season Has Opened Well—Landing of Two Fishermen Who Were Lost in a Fog.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

NANTUCKET, July 13, 1895. "Should auld acquaintance be forgot!" The three days centennial celebration, participated in by 10,000 persons, has ended, but its lesson will live many decades. On Friday morning Nantucket lapsed into its normal quaintness and quietude. As an object lesson to the rising generation this festival was most interesting and instructive. Few communities in the country have a richer maritime history, a past that can be so readily illustrated, and yet be unique each time it is reproduced.

Perhaps the procession on Thursday was the best feature of the event. It was certainly original, for it dealt with original matters. The crowd cheered to the echo when floats, accurately arranged to represent bygone days, moved slowly down Main street. To old Nantucketers the busy past was brought in memory to the present. What a flood of recollection must have arisen as the "'Sconset" fish cart, "Homeward Bound," "Full Ship," "The Whaleboat," and other features passed in review?

To many of the visitors the scenes were ludicrous, yet to the islanders it was a splendid illustration of the traditionary tales they were lulled to sleep with in their childhood. Yes, it was an object lesson replete with incident and detail, brought with telling force out of long ago.

The celebration has been a remarkable success. It was not a finacnial failure, though nearly $5000 was expended to secure the anticipated result. The arrangements were taken in hand by Nantucket men and women, and their energy was most amply rewarded. Much credit is due the ladies and gentlemen who were so indefatigable in their efforts in arranging the banquet and ball, both of which features were largely attended.

There is a wealth of heirlooms on the island, as was shown by the relics displayed at the residences of Mrs. E. W. Perry and Henry Coffin. These are but two instances when precious mementoes were shown the public. Nantucket has certainly hit upon a novel way to attract people from the main land, and there is no question but that some of the most telling features of the centennial will find a place each season in the summer life of the resort. The fireworks or illumination should again be undertaken and an annual banquet or ball will not be out of place. There were present at the centennial, as told in The Herald, men and women who left the island nearly a half century ago to seek their fortunes in remote quarters of the world.

These people voyaged thousands of miles to be at home during the festival week, and warm indeed was the greeting accorded them when they touched foot on the island. It was a home-coming, in many instances pathetic, yet always fulfilled with heartfelt satisfaction.

Nantucket's past has been a glorious one. Her future is a problem yet unsolved. The celebration of this week may be considered as a formal recognition of the fact that the times have changed. The hands of the old pilots, who steered so well through the storm and tempest, are slipping from the wheel. For the younger generation it remains to show that Nantucket may still, though deprived of the business which was once her glory, develop the same sterling character which has been exemplified in many of her sons and daughters who have during the past week visited their island home.

The ringing of bells, the booming of cannon and the screaching of whistles announced on Tuesday morning that Nantucket's holiday had begun, and from that time till the early hours of Friday morning the town was given over to festivities. The boat races on the first morning drew large crowds to the wharf and shore, and the winners of the three races, the Cleopatra among the catboats, among the dories the one manned by Henry Folger and Joseph Fisher, and the whaleboat, captained by George W. Brown, were loudly applauded as they came in.

Wednesday was Squantum day, and while every one who went doubtless enjoyed himself, still it was unfortunate that the omission of a single item should detract from the pleasure derived from the occasion by some. It was the only cause for regret of the whole celebration. And yet the item which was omitted was a most important one, and at the time it seemed vastly more so than it really was. Hundreds left Nantucket town for Wauwinet, the picturesque hamlet at the head of the harbor, by boats and carriages, but when the dinner hour arrived the people, whose appetites had been sharpened by the voyage and drive in the fresh sea air, found that the loaves and fishes provided were insufficient for one-third of the number. Everyone supposed that opportunity would be offered to buy a dinner on the spot, and nearly everyone thought to save himself the trouble of carrying a basket and acted on that supposition. And that is why so many people ate such hearty suppers Wednesday evening.

Bicycle races on the new track were the order on Thursday morning. William T. Swain, Jr., made the track record of a mile in 2:46, and the events were all interesting and enjoyable. The procession was the feature of the day, and, indeed, of the whole celebration. Among the many floats it is impossible to pick out any worthy of mention above the rest. Each illustrated well some phase of Nantucket life, past or present, and all were artistic in the exact imitation of life. The underwriters' boat was one of those which attracted particular attention.

On Wednesday and Thursday over a thousand visited the island, taking advantage of the excursion boats which came from New Bedford. One of the principal parts of the celebration was the literary and historical exercises, which gave an opportunity of listening to some of the famous men and women who trace their descent to Nantucket stock. It is expected that the speeches, together with a full account of the celebration in detail, will shortly be published in pamphlet form by the executive committee.

Steamboat wharf was crowded Thursday evening by spectators who were watching the magnificent display of fireworks on Brant Point, and at the rink the gay whirl was kept up till an early hour in the morning. The steamers Friday and Saturday carried crowds from the island. The excitement was over, and the scions of Nantucket returned to the scenes of their active life till called, if that may be, to meet on the sea-girt isle once more.

The national game has a strong foothold in Nantucket as a part of the summer attractions, and as such it likewise took a prominent place in the centen-

nial programme. Two games were played between Nantucket and Middleboro, the latter team being victorious in each. On the nine which represented the island were the two Slades, Gray, and the Echeverrias, who have been heard from before in Nantucket base ball. A phenomenal record was made by Fermin Echeverria, who in one game at second base accepted 14 chances without an error, including four double plays. There will be no game on the island next week. 'Sconset has nothing in the line of base ball players as yet, but that is not worrying the lovers of the sport, who predict that as usual ball players will spring up like mushrooms before many weeks. Manager Hills promises plenty of good base ball after the 20th.

The harbor presented a pretty sight during the three days of festivities. A large number of yachtsmen took advantage of the occasion to run over from the mainland and the Vineyard, and kept the space inside Brant Point so well filled that the steamers had to pick their way carefully to avoid running down the smaller craft.

The sloop Zenobia, in particular, attracted the attention of all. She is a trim 30-footer, owned by J. E. Rothwell of Boston, and it is expected that she will enter the races at Marblehead the 17th. Mr. and Mrs. Rothwell were aboard, and Mr. Burlingame of Providence.

Probably there were never before so many fakirs on Nantucket at one time. They came down in steamers the first of the week, expecting, no doubt, to make their fortunes out of the guileless and innocent victims who were to be lured by their wiles. But most of them were sadly disappointed, and have vowed never to come near the island again. There was one stand, though, that caught the crowd, and held it. An African dodger, with his head through a canvas, invited any one who cared to pay a nickel to pelt him till they were tired. It was a novelty for Nantucket, and a fascinating one. Man after man stood up and vainly attempted to crush that solid skull, and one woman, even, caught the infection. She made a hit, too, on her first shot.

A boat with two fishermen landed at Sankaty lighthouse early Thursday evening. They had shipped in the Fortuna, a Gloucester fishing vessel, and having put off from her Tuesday morning, were lost in the fog. They drifted about till Wednesday morning, when they spoke another vessel. When they got their bearings again they found themselves about 22 miles off Sankaty, and decided to land there rather than continue the trip with the rescuing vessel. It was a long pull to the shore, but they made it in something over 24 hours. They rested all night at the lighthouse, and left the next noon by the steamer Nantucket.

G. L. Connor, A. C. Kendall and O. H. Taylor of the N. Y., N. H. & H. railroad have been at the Springfield the past week.

Hon. T. J. Gargan of the Boston rapid transit commission, has registered at the Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Coffin, Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Cushman, and Mrs. Nathaniel Higgins and daughter, are here from Milford.

Mr. Allison Greene of Westboro is on the island with his family.

Mr. William B. Chase and family are visiting from New Bedford.

Ellery B. Folger and family are on Nantucket. Seth Folger and family

Cutting from TRANSCRIPT. BOSTON, MASS.

Address of Paper

Date, JUL 15 1895

....The Nantucket celebration brought home many Nantucketers who had not seen the island for fifty years.

9

..., 1881;

New York, 1884.

NEW YORK TIMES.

JUN 30 1895

QUAINT OLD NANTUCK

Preparing to Celebrate Two Impo Events in Its History.

ELABORATE FESTIVITIES PLAN

Two Hundredth Anniversary of County's Incorporation and Centennial of the Change of the Town's Name.

NANTUCKET, Mass., June 29.—The c zens of this primitive and picturesque town are just now in a bustle of excitem over the prospective celebration of two portant events or epochs in its history. The first of these is the two hundredth anniv- sary of the incorporation of the County f Nantucket, which occurred on June 22, 165; the second is the centennial of the charge of name of the town from Sherburne to Nantucket, which was effected on June 8, just a century later. The object of this dual celebration, which begins July 9, has lucidly set forth by the gentlemen con ing the Committee of Arrangements. " proposed," they say in their circular scattered sons of old Nantucket, " to the celebration of three days' durat that the peculiar characteristics of t and town and county, stretching fa into the mazes of two and a third cen shall be photographed upon the dia of our own time, that we may view c cestors in their heroic lives and pe sacrifices as they actually were a honor to the heritage bequeathed to u

In fulfillment of the wide and som exacting pledges here outlined, the co tee proposes to exhibit the wigwam aborigines, the squantum of the an the clambake, the roasted ears of cor the diversified mechanisms of the fishery. There will also be an illust of the sheep-shearing festivals whi early settlers so keenly enjoyed, h whaleboat races and other diversions lar to the times long gone by. A ba a grand ball, literary and historical cises, illuminations, bicycle races, civ military parades, and numerous ban certs will be interspersed, with the v bringing the commemorative celeb literally " up to date."

The visitor to Nantucket to-day fi extremely difficult to realize that this island settlement, cut off from the r the world, and sitting, lonely and iso away out in the stormy Atlantic, wa the third town in wealth and populat Massachusetts, only Boston and Sale stripping and outranking her on thes points. Everywhere he sees eviden decadence and industrial collapse. wharves where once whaling and t ships crowded and jostled each other, ar where hardy sailors swarmed like ants a hill, are now deserted. The snug harbo in which the tall masts of sloops, packet and schooners erstwhile pierced the rogg atmosphere, is given up to a fleet of littl pleasure boats, which can be hired at a moderate price for sailing and fishing ex cursions along shore. These are manned by bronzed tars who in the days of Nan tucket's maritime glory trod the decks o ships whose "keels vexed every sea." Many of the skippers, as they sit lazily a the tiller, can tell of voyages which they made to the Orient, of whaling trips in th Pacific, and of thrilling adventures in th great ports of the Atlantic Ocean. Suc narratives are given in a sadly reminiscen tone, in perfect keeping with the atmos phere of decay which everywhere prevails

Leaving the wharves, or, more properl speaking, the places where the wharve once stood, the observant tourist will fin further evidence of Nantucket's departe glory and prestige. Many of the streets ar overgrown with a copious crop of grass some are paved with a rough cobbleston others are merely segregated paths of loos sand, with deep and ever-changing ruts; a are dusty and dirty, especially during th dry season. The houses are old, quain and sadly out at elbows. The fact that i the old portions of the town the residence are huddled together would give the im pression that everybody who built wante to be as near the water front as possibl Street after street, lane after lane, and a ley after alley can be found with not single unoccupied building lot. Large an small houses stand side by side; they all, nearly all, have the long, sloping roofs p culiar to the structures erected by the earl settlers in New-England. They are all shi gled from ridge pole to sill. Many of the have a peculiar inclosure on the roo known as "walks," or lookouts. Undoubt edly these were designed to give the occu pants a view of the harbor and of the wa ters of the Sound. Some of the ship own ers and ship masters of past generation built rather pretentious dwellings, followin the styles and patterns which they had see in foreign lands. Many of these are of th Grecian style of architecture; they see strangely out of keeping with their su roundings.

There is a new part of the town which almost exclusively peopled by the Summe residents. The houses which one finds this section are of the modern pattern. Th bay window, the French roof, and th graceful lines bespeak the wealth and tas of their owners. Green lawns, with flou ishing flower beds and concrete walks, a inclosed by natty fences, impart an air smartness which is as agreeable to th

Birthplace of Abiah Folger.
The mother of Benjamin Franklin.

senses as it is inharmonious with the tur
ble-down conditions prevailing in the neig
borhood. The late Charles O'Conor
New-York was one of the pioneers amor
the Summer sojourners of Nantucket. Wh
he fully realized the healthfulness of t
place, he built a fine house upon a hig
hill overlooking the harbor and the tow
and became a permanent resident. He ott
said that the island was far more desirab
as a Winter than it was as a Summer r
sort. That this estimate is not violent
extravagant may be proved by a referen
to the Government meteorological report
which show that the climate is mild ar
temperate in the Winter months, owin
no doubt, to the close proximity of the Gu
Stream. The resident Nantucketers decla
that on several occasions it has been i
possible to secure a pound of ice from t
fresh-water ponds which abound on th
island. This was the case in the Winter
1893. Last season some ice was obtaine
but it was thin, and the crop was inad
quate for the needs of the town. So stro
has the conviction grown that Mr. O'Co
or's opinion as to the advantages of Na
tucket as a Winter resort is correct, th
steps have been taken to form a syndica
with the view of erecting a large sanita
ium for the proper care and housing of i
valids who may desire to avail themselv
of the saline breezes and the temperat
atmosphere which surround the island.

The business portion of the town is some
what contracted and circumscribed. Indee
it is confined, in a degree, to a single stree
This is wide and well lighted at night; shad
trees abound in plenty, and the stores pre
sent a fairly smart appearance. At th
head of the street is the bank. On eithe
side as you go down toward the harbor ar
meat markets, drug stores, dry and fanc
goods stores, and several establishments i

which souvenirs are conspicuously displayed. At the lower end of the street is the Custom House, a spacious building of a dull red color with white trimmings. The collector enjoys a sinecure. There is nothing to collect, for Nantucket has no commerce with the rest of the world. No ships enter or clear. The only business done in the establishment is that conducted by the meteorological office. The old whalers and retired captains of trading ships may be found daily in groups in a room in the Government building or on the sidewalk, chatting, spinning yarns, and going over the old experiences when Nantucket was a great shipping port, and when her sail lofts, ropewalks, and teeming docks were the centres of activity and enterprise. They look like relics of a past age and seem to realize that they are sadly misplaced in the economy of

existence. On many of the streets which converge on the main thoroughfare are to be found diminutive shops where lovers of fancy goods, knick-knacks, bon bons, &c., are tempted by fascinating window displays of the stock within. There is also a hotel in this portion of the town, which occupies a considerable section of the street on which it is situated. It consists of six different houses in addition to the hotel proper or main house. The others are called annexes or cottages. This establishment is open during the entire year, and it is the only first-class hostelry on the island of which this can be said. The others are merely Summer resorts.

Nantucket, in the past, was cut off from the rest of the civilized world. She was practically isolated. In stormy and foggy weather, and when there were adverse winds, communication with the mainland was infrequent. Sometimes the inhabitants would hear nothing of what was occurring elsewhere for weeks. The arrival of

a whaler or of a trading packet on occasion was the signal for a rus wharf, nearly the whole population a pilgrimage to this coveted centr telligence. When the Captain h municated his stock of informat town crier started out, bell in h with a sonorous fish horn, and the tale to the gaping villagers. T tom prevails to-day. There are thr who give notice, in due season, of events, auctions, the sitting of th any strange or untoward circums which the people might not have kn But the necessity of such a m spreading intelligence has been d by the introduction of steam and el Nantucket is in unbroken comm with the rest of the world thro Government cable; the daily paper in New-York and Boston, in Ph and New-Bedford, are on sale reg

The Jethro Coffin House.
Built in 1686.

the day of publication. In Sum boats arrive and depart daily Winter there is one each way e These touch at Martha's Vine Wood's Holl, their northern term New-Bedford. Passengers leavi York by the Sound line boats l late evening trains can reach her next day. Travelers from Bos two available trains daily, the fir them at noon and the second at 6 evening.

The trip from Boston is over a pl stretch of country. The trains pas Quincy, Weymouth, Braintree, Bridgewater, Middleborough, an ham, all thriving and historic spots. The run from Buzzard's Bay Station affords an opportunity to see the new and fashionable resort which has grown up around the President's stately Summer residence. Secretary of State Olney has a house further down on the bay, at Falmouth. Joseph Jefferson's stylish cottage looms up from among the trees, and shares in the common interest manifested by the tourists. Then there is Marion, across the water, where Phil Sheridan died, and where the Clevelands initiated their New-England sojourn. It is a favorite resort for Richard Watson Gilder and his family.

At Wood's Holl the steamer is taken, and the sail across the Sound to Cottage City begins. The scenery is magnificent. One sees here the beginnings of New-England's settlement. The Elizabeth Islands, which lie away to the westward, were the first to yield to the spade of the pioneer. A glimpse of the famous harbor of Vineyard Haven, with its deep fringe of forest trees, is afforded, and soon the pier at Cottage City, with its background of handsome houses, is reached. To the northward on the mainland one can readily see Falmouth Heights, and, stretching away to the eastward are the shores of Cape Cod. After leaving Martha's Vineyard, the steamer passes Edgartown and Cape Page Lighthouse, on Chappaquiddick Island. Soon the sight of land is lost, and the tourist finds himself in the waters of the broad Atlantic. The distance from Cottage City to Nantucket is about thirty miles, and the run is usually made in two and a half hours.

The island of Nantucket is rich in natural beauties and picturesque localities outside of the town. In driving about with old residents and guides the visitor will be struck by the variegated landscape and the odd names of the places over which he travels. He will come across nooks and indentations on the ocean side and on the bay side which preserve their Indian titles and their ancient customs and traditions. On the east shore he will find Wauwinit with its magnificent ocean view and its celebrated fishing grounds. This is the headquarters of the ferocious shark, and shark fishing challenges the courage and grit of the native Nantucketer as well as of the Summer tourist. Further north, at the head of the harbor, is the little hamlet of Coskata, and away up on the same line is Nauma Head, the extreme end of the island. On the other side of the harbor is a sandy strip or fringe called Coatue, which divides the harbor from the waters of the Sound. Opposite Coatue are the little settlements of Monomoy, Shawitemo, Quaise, Pocomo, and Poplis. These are favorite resorts for tourists in the Summer.

But the most popular and picturesque spot is Siasconset or 'Sconset, as it is called by the natives. 'Sconset is about eight miles from the town. It is situated on the ocean, and no spot on the north Atlantic equals it in picturesque grandeur. At present the only way open for travel is a sandy highway, which runs directly across the island. A portion of the railroad has been washed away by the heavy seas that sometimes break over the beach, and an inland location has been adopted which will prevent the possibility of such disasters in future. 'Sconset was originally a collection of diminutive fishing huts. These huts are still standing. They are grouped together, in close order, along narrow lanes, called by courtesy streets. They give one the idea of a batch of dwarf houses, erected by mischievous elves, in which to hold their revels. But the Summer resident has invaded this quaint and unique spot also. Handsome cottages have been built on the high sandy bluffs overlooking the ocean. Here the lovers of sea bathing, bluefishing, and salt breezes enjoy the magnificent view which is only limited by the boundaries of the horizon. To the north is Sankaty Head with its famous flash light, visible for thirty miles out at sea. Here it was that Bartholomew Gosnold touched with his little craft in 1602, discovering the island of Nantucket. The strip of coast from 'Sconset to Sankaty and Sachata has been the graveyard of many a sturdy craft forced upon the sandy beach by the fierce southeasterly storms which rage with unchecked fury in this latitude.

On the road to 'Sconset the aged jehu will point out many old landmarks. The road itself is a curiosity. It consists of a series of deep ruts in the sand, which change as frequently as do the channels of the Upper Mississippi. Old Indian villages and settlements are numerous. The ancient abodes of the first white settlers are to be seen

either fairly preserved or in absolute ruin. The birthplace of Abiah Folger, who was the mother of Benjamin Franklin, is pointed out with reverence and pride. Then the old Jethro Coffin house, which is the oldest dwelling on the island, is shown, and you are told that this was erected in 1686. It was built of good native oak, and is in excellent preservation. It is at present unoccupied. On a hill above the Coffin house and to the southward stands the old mill, with its rude and crude arms. This has been standing there for over two centuries. It is one of the curiosities of the island.

If Nantucket is rich in scenic beauties and full of queer houses, haunts, and streets, it is also well supplied with quaint characters. There are probably more old men in the place than there are in any other spot of its size in the United States. It is not uncommon to meet men of ninety years and over engaged in active pursuits. A stage driver who never misses a trip is ninety-three. Another is eighty-five, and men of seventy-five and thereabout are regarded as of middle life. These ancient mariners speak of their fathers, grandfathers, and great-grandfathers in most familiar terms. The Collector of Taxes is seventy-eight, and he is one of the most nimble and energetic men in the town. His wife is eighty-four and he complains that she has been slightly indisposed of late. Whenever you meet an old Nantucket tar, you are apt to find him smoking or chewing. Occasionally he will drop into the little beershop near the Custom House for his glass of grog. He loves to spin yarns about the days when Nantucket was a great shipping port, and when her hardy sons were pushing her commerce and spreading her prestige in every known sea. He admits with keen regret that these glories have departed, never to come again. The discovery of petroleum in Pennsylvania helped to kill the whaling industry, and the adoption of steam in ocean commerce retired the slow-going packet. So the Nantucket veteran of the sea rails against modern progress as the assassin of maritime enterprise.

Almost everybody in Nantucket is a direct descendant of the early settlers. They are all related to each other. There are few foreigners here. The Macys, the Coffins, the Starbucks, the Folgers, the Swaines, the Barnards, the Colemans, the Bunkers, and the ubiquitous Smiths were among the pioneer white settlers of over two centuries ago; their names are found in abundance on the tax lists to-day. There is little crime in Nantucket; the policeman has not much to do; the quaint old jail is rarely occupied, and the court docket is never crowded. Tramps and paupers are rarities on the island; bolts and bars are not employed to fend against the housebreaker. The people are honest, simple, and kindly in their relations with strangers. Yet the community is not conspicuous for its devotion to religion. There are more churches on the island than are needed to accommodate the worshippers.

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BROCKTON, MASS.
of Paper
JUL 16 1895

NANTUCKET.

[SPECIAL TO THE TIMES.]

NANTUCKET, July 16.—Two men landed at Sancoty Head Friday night from fishing vessel, Fortuna of Gloucester. They left the vessel in the south channel Tuesday morning to fish, and a thick fog coming on they were unable to find their vessel. They rowed about all day, and at night they got aboard another vessel and stayed until Thursday morning, when they run into the fishing rip, about 20 miles off Sancoty, and with a supply of food and water, they started to row to Sancoty, landing at the lighthouse at 11 o'clock, where they were comfortably cared for during the night. James Norcross brought them to town this morning, and Agent Jones of the poor department sent them to Boston on the noon boat.

The Main Centennial Arch which spanned Federal street at Main, was sold at auction "just as it stood," for $1.25 to James Luce. He immediately sold off the shields at $1.00 apiece, and the minor decorations at a good figure, realizing quite a little sum on his speculation.

Ex-Postmaster Bearce, of Middleboro, one of Nantucket's ever welcome guests, was in town last week.

COURIER,
BOSTON, MASS.
JUL 14 1895

Old Nantucket has been en fete all the week, the centennial celebration closing in a blaze of glory on Thursday night. Never before in all its history has the island experienced anything approaching the festivities. Glorious weather crowned the whole affair. The celebration drew immense crowds of guests and all the hotels were full to overflowing. Mr. A. R. Sturgis found the big Nantucket House none too large for the demand for rooms, while the Springfield, Sherburne, Point Breeze and Bay View each took care of a large number. The affair will go down in history as the greatest event the island had ever seen.

★ No. 1061